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# *Jamaica* LADY:

OR, THE

LIFE of *BAVIA*.

CONTAINING

AN ACCOUNT of her Intrigues,  
Cheats, Amours in *England*, *Jamaica*,  
and the Royal Navy.

A Pleasant Relation of the AMOURS of  
the Officers of a Fourth Rate Man of War  
with their Female Passengers, in a Voyage  
from *Jamaica* to *England*.

WITH

The Diverting Humours of Capt. *FUSTIAN*,  
Commander of the said Ship. And the  
Character of his *Irish* Surgeon; the Reason  
of his Preferment, and Manner of obtaining  
his Warrant.

L O N D O N :

Printed ; and sold by THO. BICKERTON, at  
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Price Eighteen Pence.

THE  
J. A. BAY  
*W. Musgrave!*  
L. OF B. N. I. A.







THE  
Epistle Dedicatory.

TO

Mr. *Tho. Cr—ps,*

Of *Ha—ls* in *Kent.*

*S I R,*



S it was you who  
encourag'd me to  
write (though a  
Treatise of another Na-  
ture) this first Fruit of my  
Scribble is by Right your  
Due: Nor shall I make any  
Apology for the Dedic-

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tion

*The Epistle Dedicatory.*

tion without Leave, since I am so well acquainted with your Goodness, as to be assur'd you'll not be offended at it.

I am sensible you employ your time in Books of greater Use, and apply your Talent in those things which may not only be profitable to yourself, but advantageous to Posterity: Yet after you have fatigued yourself in the Mathematicks, and are quite wearied with Mechanicks, this may serve to divert an Hour.

I have received such signal Favours from you, Sir, that I embrace this Occasion

*The Epistle Dedicatory.*

sion to make a publick Acknowledgment. He only is a Friend who is so in time of Need: You I have tried, and found you bear the Touch. Till Opportunity offers to make a more suitable Return, I desire you will accept this Trifle from,

*S I R,*

*Your obliged,*

*humble Servant,*

*W. P.*



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T H E

# PREFACE.

**A**S it requires much more Care and Skill to draw the Portraiture of some particular Person, and to make the Copy exactly resemble the Original, than it does to paint a Man in general, so is the Task I have undertaken far more difficult than that of Writing a Novel only.

Novels are generally of two Sorts, the Author of one kind has commonly no more to do than to abridge the Story of some larger History, from which he picks and culls what he believes most apt to please the Palate of the Reader; and it is usually not much otherwise than a bare Transcription: Or if there be an Alteration he is left at Liberty to add or diminish, as his Fancy dictates; and the Language is such as is best adapted to his own Genius.

## The P R E F A C E.

The other is a Translation of some foreign Piece, where the Plot, Humour, and Discourse, are ready made to his Hand, and he has nought to do but to render it into *English*; which if he performs in an elegant Stile, the Reader's pleas'd, and the Author applauded.

But here are represented Persons of different Characters distinctly wide one from the other: And the Story being true, an Author, if he designs to have the Picture known, without (like a bad Painter) writing under it, is tied up close to the Pattern; must suit his Words not only to the Reader's Taste, but to the Persons represented; both which I have endeavour'd, and hope, in some measure, effected.

I have taken Care to write with all the Modesty the Subject would permit, being very cautious of offending the Fair Sex; and should there be any Expression which may seem rough or harsh, I desire it may be imputed to the Sea-Captain, and not to the Author. I have purposely avoided long Discourses of insignificant Courtship, and tedious Soliloquies, being of Opinion they  
are

## The P R E F A C E.

are neither pleasant nor profitable, but serve only to increase the Bulk, and diminish the Beauty of an History.

My Design in publishing this Story is, first, to divert and please the Reader ; and, 2dly, to expose the Vice of two notorious Women, that others, whose Inclinations direct 'em the same Course, may (if not for fear of future Punishment, yet) by the Dread of present, and of publick Shame, be restrain'd from their ill Intentions. If I succeed in both, I have gain'd my End ; if in either, I am satisfied.

V A L E.







# BAVIA:

OR, THE

## *Jamaica* LADY.

**S** OON after the Conclusion of the Peace, in 1713, Orders were dispatch'd to *Jamaica* to discharge all the Officers then belonging to the Victualling, Stores, Hospital, &c. and likewise to remand the Ships that were then cruising on that Station; which caus'd most of the discarded Officers to have Recourse to the Admiral, to procure his Warrant for themselves, and Families, to be receiv'd on Board some of the Men of War, and to be victual'd as the Ship's Company, till their Arrival in *England*, as is usually done in Cases of the like Nature: *Pharmaceuticus*, who had been an Assistant in the Infirmary, obtain'd an Order to be taken on Board a

B Fourth

Fourth Rate, whereof Captain *Fustian* was then Commander. The Captain was a Man of a morose, surly Temper, one that generally gave unmannerly Language without any manner of Provocation, and very often perfectly rude and abusive to those Persons, who with the greatest Civility, and most profound Respect, have accosted him. He would frequently wrest the Sense, and put a forc'd Construction on some part of their Discourse, and make his own Applications, though never so foreign, or affronting; and believ'd he shew'd his Wit in being captious, though, poor Man, he only expos'd his Ignorance. To be concise in his Character, I need only acquaint you, that he was a downright Tar, having had his whole Education at Sea, and his Rise from a Cabbin-Boy under Sir *Cloudefly Shovel*. The best and surest way to gain his Favour was by Adulation; and when once you were enter'd into his good Graces, he was as pliable as Wax, you might mould him as you pleas'd, were his chief Oracle, without whose Advice he'd scarce undertake any thing, though of the least Importance: Yet though he appear'd ridiculous and contemptible to others, he had a very good Opinion of his own Performances, would pretend to be Master of the most Gentleman-like Accomplishments, and affirm, he had gone through all the Exercises at the Academy; would talk of Balls, (though  
ignorant

ignorant and wide of the Matter) as familiarly, as if he had been bred at Court, and often had dancing on Board his Ship, but never made one himself at a Country-Dance, yet had Vanity enough to attempt dancing a Minuet before People of Judgment, though a Novice to both Step and Figure. He only hop'd half a dozen times round the Cabbin, made an awkward Honour, and so compleated his Minuet; affirming, 'twas the same way that was us'd at St. James's, and that the other was only a new and unmannerly Invention of the *Americans*, unknown to, and not practis'd by *European* Countries. His two favourite Tunes were *Pretty-Poll*, and *Dame of Honour*, which he call'd by the Names of the first and second Minuet. His Shape was something of the grossest, and Nature had so adapted his Proportion, that had you seen him caper a *French* Dance, he would have brought to your Remembrance that preposterous Animal call'd a Dancing Bear; and really had he been cloathed with a Skin of that Creature, and expos'd with the Brute, 'twould have been something difficult for a Person of a nice Apprehension to have distinguish'd any remarkable Difference betwixt the rational and sensible Performer: He would sometimes pretend to Politicks, but was no Party-Man, for he believ'd a Whig to be a Presbyterian, and a Tory to be a Papist, which were equally



his Averſion; and he'd ſwear they were both Rogues, People of pernicious Principles: 'Twas not their Religion in it ſelf he found fault with, for he was ſo far from inquiring into that of others, that he could give no Account of his own, neither did he trouble himſelf about a Matter that much wiſer Heads than his could not agree on. Though he had a Chaplain on Board, 'twas with much Reluctancy he permitted the Hands to be call'd up to Prayers, affirming, that in good Weather there was no Occaſion for them, and in bad there was ſomewhat elſe to be done, which he thought was at that time of more concern than to ſtand ſtill and cry, *God help*. But as to his Politicks, he would work you a Traverſe of two Hours upon paſt Tranſactions, and vilify both Contriver and Actor; then acquaint you with his own Models, rail at the Miniſtry, tell you, if he had been conſulted, our National Affairs had been in a far better Poſture; for that thoſe at Helm minded nothing but their own private Inter-eſt, and valued not how the Publick ſuffer'd, ſo they could enrich themſelves. Theſe were his Failings; now let his view his Virtues, to ſee if they will counterpoize: He was endued with Courage equal to moſt, ſuperior to ſome of the Commanders his Cotemporaries; he was truly brave, and (if commanded) thought no Attempt too dangerous to be undertaken; he was ſo delighted

lighted at the Thoughts of an Engagement, that did you then see him walk the Deck, giving necessary Orders, you would take him for another Man; his cloudy Look, and surly Language were chang'd immediately; you might now behold a serene Aspect, a pleasant smiling Countenance, and a chearful, easie, unconcern'd Discourse; nothing but fighting and dancing could work that Metamorphosis. He was likewise a punctual Observer of his Superior's Orders, and a thorough Sailor, very fit Qualifications for a Man in the Post he was prefer'd to; but of Conduct we can't expect the poor Gentleman should have a great Share, considering his Misfortune.

'Twas his unhappy Fate, when Lieutenant of a Bomb-Ketch, to be wounded in an Engagement with a Splinter of the Ship, which made a large Fracture in his Skull; and the malicious Chirurgeon, under whose Cure he was, it seems, ow'd him a Spight, and stole some of his Brains, so that the Man might have been born with as much Wit as his Neighbours; and, but for the roguish Trick of the latronious Empyrick, who, it's said, fill'd up the Cavity with Lead, might have been as well qualified for a Flag, as some of his Tarpawlin Brethren. But I leave the impartial Reader to consider if that Ponderosity was not of some Service to him, for he would drink three times the Quantity of strong Liquor as would make another

Man light-headed. After the taking of half a dozen Bottles of Wine, and two or three Gallons of Punch, he would be the same Man as before, no more concern'd than when he got out of Bed in the Morning. 'True indeed, he always kept a Bottle of Rum or Brandy under his Bolster, to chear his Spirits, which made some, who had no Affection for him, report he was never sober. The Commissioners of the Chest at *Chatbam*, to make some Amends, order'd him one hundred Pounds smart Money: A small Reparation, perhaps, it may be thought for so great a Loss. But I am of a contrary Opinion, and do verily believe, could he have sold the remaining Cargo after the same Rate he did the Sample, he would have no Reason to complain of the Market.

*Pharmaceuticus*, understanding the Temper of the Man, was puzzled to know in what manner he should address himself. He would willingly have had a convenient Apartment, but knew not how to obtain it. To lie publick, and let his Wife be expos'd to the View of every sawcy Jack-Tar, went something against the Grain. But at length he luckily hit of this Project.

He was inform'd *Holmesia* design'd for *England* in a Merchant-Man, which was returning Home under Convoy of this Squadron. To her he applied himself, and acquainted her with the Inconveniencies she must



must undergo in that Ship which she design'd to take Passage in ; then gave her a short Description of a Man of War ; and told her, all Persons would allow that the Stateliness of her Cabbins, Number of Guns, Complement of Men, Room betwixt Decks, and the many other Conveniencies for Accommodation, render'd her much preferable to any of our Merchant-Ships ; which were so fully freighted, each Corner stow'd with Merchandize, that there was no Space left free for a Passenger, or scarce indeed for the Ship's Crew, to get a tolerable Birth to repose in : And said, he was then going on Board Captain *Fustian*, to have a convenient Cabbin built for his Wife and self ; that it would be both for the Advantage of her Health and Ease, to have a Passage in the same Ship, where his Wife and she might be serviceable to each other. That he had an Interest with the Captain, and doubted not but for a good *Premium* he could procure part of the great Cabbin. *Holmesia* consented, bid him use his Endeavours with the Commander, and Money should not be wanting.

*Pharmaceuticus* took Boat and went off to the Ship, inform'd the Captain that a prime Lady of the Island design'd to make a Trip to *England*, purely in Curiosity to see the Country, and particularly that famous Metropolis *London*, to amuse herself with the Divertisements of the Court, Park,

and Playhouse; visit her Husband's Relations, and lay out a considerable Sum upon rich Cloaths, Furniture, &c. That she having had an extraordinary Character of his courteous Deportment, and genteel Behaviour, was willing to take Passage on Board him, provided she could be accommodated with tolerable Conveniencies: That she would make him any Gratification he thought reasonable; and (producing the Admiral's Order for himself, Wife, and Negro-Boy) told the Captain, that if he would please to spare part of the great Cabbin, it would be sufficient for the Lady and him too; that they would lay in their own Stock, and mess by themselves. The Captain adher'd to the Proposal; the Price was agreed on, and he order'd a Partition to be made to divide the Cabbin, and two Bedsteads were fix'd in one part for his Passengers.

*Pharmaceuticus* and his Wife came off in a Wherry, and acquainted the Captain that *Holmesia* was ready to come on Board, if he would please to send his Boat on Shore for her. Accordingly the Pinnace was man'd, Carpet and Cloak spread, and Orders given to make haste, and bring the Lady. *Holmesia* was at the Sea-side with only one Negro-Woman-Slave, nam'd *Quomina*, who was to attend her the Voyage. She herself was a *Creole*, and consequently of a pale yellow Complexion, of Stature tall and meagre, very demure and precise  
in

in her Carriage, but withal haughty; and, when mov'd, of an implacable, revengeful Temper; yet a great Pretender to Piety and Virtue. Her Language was a sort of Jargon, being a Dialect peculiar to the Natives of that Island, it being partly *English*, and partly *Negroish*; so that unless a Man had been some time in the Country, he could not well understand their Meaning. In a short time the Boat took her in, and return'd within Ken of the Ship; the side was man'd, and the Captain himself stood ready at the Entrance to receive her. As soon as she was on Board, he took her by the Hand, and led her down to the Cabin prepar'd for her, musing all the Way how he had best treat the Lady, and what Compliments he should bestow on her. At length, according to his usual Custom, he bid his Boy fill a Glass of Rum, and after he had drank to her, he express'd himself in this Manner. ' You see, Mistress, I have  
 ' taken as much Care of you as of myself:  
 ' I have let you have full half the Cabin,  
 ' and have run a Bulk-head betwixt us,  
 ' without leaving so much as a Gang-way,  
 ' because I think 'twill be best for both our  
 ' Reputations; for the World is censorious;  
 ' and as we both lie aft, perhaps the Crew  
 ' may say we are foul of one another.' *Holmesia* was not over-pleas'd either with her Reception, or with the Harangue he made her; but being oblig'd to make a Virtue  
 of



of Necessity, knowing he was King there, and she under his Government, return'd Thanks for his Favours, and he mov'd his Hat and left her.

The Squadron was order'd to sail the next Morning ; and just as they were going to unmoor Ship, came a Man off Shore with a Message to the Captain ; and told him, there was a Lady a small Distance from *Greenbank*, who was very desirous of a Passage Home ; and she understanding that he had already some Ladies on Board, was willing to go in his Ship ; and that if he would take her in, he need only say what Sum he expected, and the Lady would secure it to him, be it what it would. The Captain acquainted him that he had already parted with half his Cabbin, and could not spare any more of it : But if she would be contented with the Cabbin at the Bulkhead of the Steerage, which was now vacant by the Absence of a Lieutenant of Marines, who was order'd on Duty in another Ship, she should be welcome. But enquir'd how she came into that cursed Country ; for he said none but mad People and Fools, when possess'd of a plentiful Fortune, or even of a moderate Competency in *England*, in *Paradise*, would leave it, to go to *Jamaica*, the Sink of Sin, and Receptacle of all manner of Vices : A Place so intolerably hot and suffocating, that he swore there was only a brown Paper betwixt

betwixt it and Hell. The Man answer'd, if the Captain pleas'd to give him Leave, he would relate not only how she came, but who she was, and the manner of her leaving *England*, as he had it from her own Mouth; which being consented to, and the Man ordered to sit, he thus began.

‘ *Bavia* (for so is the Lady call’d) is of a  
 ‘ very antient and wealthy Family, the on-  
 ‘ ly Child of a Gentleman of great Estate,  
 ‘ who gave her Education suitable to her  
 ‘ Birth. It pleas’d Providence to take away  
 ‘ her Mother, when she was about twelve  
 ‘ Years of Age, so that the old Gentleman,  
 ‘ her Father, had then no remaining Com-  
 ‘ fort but what was repos’d in this beloved  
 ‘ Daughter: She manag’d his Family, took  
 ‘ Care of his Domestick Affairs, and acted  
 ‘ with so much Prudence, that she increas’d  
 ‘ (if possible) her Father’s Love towards  
 ‘ her; and so endear’d his Affections that  
 ‘ he left his whole Concerns purely to her  
 ‘ Management. A young Lady of her  
 ‘ Beauty, Virtue, and Fortune, could not  
 ‘ be long without many real, as well as  
 ‘ pretended Admirers. But he who most  
 ‘ prevail’d on her Affections, was *Cupidus*,  
 ‘ a neighbouring Gentleman, who by rich  
 ‘ Presents, fair Promises, and solemn Pro-  
 ‘ testations, so far ingratiated himself into  
 ‘ her Favour, as at length to obtain a Pro-  
 ‘ mise of Marriage: And having so far suc-  
 ‘ ceeded

'ceeded with the young Lady, his next  
 Endeavour was to gain the Father's Ap-  
 'probation. He set his Emissaries to work,  
 'made Application to all her Father's  
 'Friends and Companions to intercede for  
 'him. But he alas ! poor Gentleman, be-  
 'ing too, too willing to please his Darling;  
 'and, finding 'twas her Inclination, easily  
 'yielded to the Match. A Day was fix'd,  
 'and the Wedding solemniz'd. I shall not  
 'be particular in relating the sumptuous  
 'Entertainment, or the many Jewels, and  
 'precious Moveables her Father bestow'd  
 'on her ; for without them the large Por-  
 'tion he gave her, merited a far more de-  
 'serving Person than *Cupidus*. However,  
 'they for some time liv'd in perfect Happi-  
 'ness, so endearing to each other, that it  
 'was difficult to discern which was most  
 'fond, or most obliging. But this was on-  
 'ly Honey-Moon ; the Tables soon turn'd,  
 'Cupidus grew uneasy at Home without  
 'Cause ; sought Diversion Abroad, fre-  
 'quented Plays, Balls, Masquerades, and  
 'all publick Places of Resort, especially  
 'where the Ladies us'd ; affected a more  
 'nice and costly Dress, grew more airy and  
 'more complaisant Abroad, though more  
 'reserv'd and rigid to his Wife at Home :  
 'So that he had engag'd himself so far in  
 'the Favour of the Fair, that he was prais'd  
 'by one, caress'd by another, sent to by a  
 'third, and ———



The Captain being weary of such a Piece of Impertinence, interrupted him, saying, You shoot too much at Random, Friend, to make a good Gunner ; pray level your Piece at the Mark. The Man proceeded. ‘ In ‘ short, Sir, the young Lady bore it patiently ; still receiv’d him at his Return ‘ with Complaisance and Affection. But ‘ he grew worse and worse, fell from Folly ‘ to Vice, chose him a Mistress, maintain’d ‘ her in fine Lodgings, and a genteel Equipage ; and, not content with that, he ‘ brought her Home, and kept her under ‘ his Wife’s Nose. As this was too great ‘ an Injury to be silently suffer’d, *Bavia* endeavour’d mildly to persuade him to refrain these Courses. He, barbarous Man, ‘ return’d her nothing but Reproaches ; she ‘ told him, that though she only bore the ‘ Weight, and underwent the Torment ‘ now, ’twould prove his Ruin in the End. ‘ But he, so far from taking good Advice, ‘ replied — The Captain again broke in upon him thus : Nay, Friend, don’t lengthen the Engagement, but let me have them Board and Board. The Man promis’d to be brief, and went on. ‘ *Cupidus* so highly ‘ resent’d this Discourse that he lock’d her ‘ up in a Garret, kept her there for two ‘ Months, and suffer’d no Person but an ‘ old Woman (his Creature) to come near ‘ her. He grew more fond of his Mistress, ‘ and consequently more averse to his Wife ;  
and

and thought if he could by any means get  
 rid of her, he should be happy ; and af-  
 ter several Contrivances, which seem'd to  
 him ineffectual, he fix'd upon this Project.  
*Barvia's* Father was Possessor of a Lord-  
 ship in the *Isle of Wight*, where he had  
 built a small hunting Seat, kept a Pack  
 of Harriers, and at certain Seasons retir'd  
 thither, to divert himself. *Cupidus* ad-  
 dress'd himself to his Spouse in a more af-  
 fable manner than of late was customary,  
 told her, he was sensible of his Faults ;  
 and if she had Goodness enough remain-  
 ing to forgive his Follies, he, for the fu-  
 ture, would endeavour to be the best of  
 Husbands to her, who was the best of  
 Wives. The poor Lady was all Ten-  
 derness ; she wept for Joy, took him in  
 her Arms, and utter'd all the kind and  
 endearing Expressions her Passion prompt-  
 ed ; when he, *Janus*-like, acquainted her  
 that he was inform'd her Father had got a  
 Fall in hunting ; and though the Hurt re-  
 ceiv'd was not great, yet, if she thought  
 fit, they would take a Ride not only to  
 visit him, but to divert her after her Con-  
 finement. She readily agreed, and ac-  
 cordingly they mounted, and proceeded  
 on their Journey, came to *Southampton* ;  
 and after some Refreshment took Boat for  
 the Island, as she thought ; but the Wa-  
 terman, instead of carrying them to *New-*  
*port*, put them on Board a Vessel lying in  
 the

the Road. The young Lady at first did  
 not dream of their Design; but when she  
 saw her Husband going, and did not take  
 her with him, she threw herself on her  
 Knees, and beg'd he would not leave her  
 there, to the Hazard of a merciless Ele-  
 ment, and, she fear'd, to a Crew of more  
 merciless Men: Let him but carry her  
 Home, and use her as he pleas'd, again  
 confine her, keep her with Bread and  
 Water, do any thing but leave her, and  
 she'd not repine. But Prayers and Tears  
 were of no Prevalency with the obdurate  
 Husband; he went off, and order'd the  
 Watermen to row back as fast as they  
 could. Pleas'd with the Thoughts of be-  
 ing freed from his Chain, and resolv'd  
 now to give a loose to Liberty, he went  
 to *Hampton*, took Horse, and posted away  
 Home; where we shall leave him wal-  
 lowing in Wickedness, and triumphing in  
 his Guilt, and return to *Bavia*.

The poor Lady wept, pray'd, beat her  
 Breasts, tore her Hair, and committed a  
 thousand Extravagancies peculiar to a Per-  
 son in Despair; but to no Effect, the Mas-  
 ter had a Heart of Flint; he was inexo-  
 rable, immediately weigh'd Anchor, stood  
 out to Sea, and crowded all the Sail he  
 could. Six Days thus pass'd before the  
 Master would have any Discourse with  
 her; but after he had lost Sight of Land,  
 he seem'd more humane, went into her  
 Cabin,



‘ Cabbin, and endeavour’d to comfort her.  
 ‘ (Small Comfort, alas! had she known whi-  
 ‘ ther he design’d to carry her.) He pretended  
 ‘ he was sorry for her Misfortune, but was  
 ‘ obliged to undertake the Business; and  
 ‘ that he had Orders to put her on Shore,  
 ‘ where she would be as well treated in  
 ‘ every Respect, as if she were at Home.

‘ Perfidious Crocodile (the Man went  
 ‘ on) to weep o’er the Prey thou art just  
 ‘ going to devour! — The Captain stop’d  
 him, and said, Prithee, Fellow, don’t part  
 thy Story; there is more trouble to splice it  
 than the Tale is worth: I will have thee  
 steer thy direct Course; there is no Occasion  
 to work upon a Traverse when the Wind is  
 aft. The Man, promising to observe his  
 Direction, and make no Paraphrase, conti-  
 nued his Relation. ‘ In a short time the  
 ‘ affable Behaviour, courteous and virtuous  
 ‘ Disposition of the disconsolate, yet charm-  
 ‘ ing *Bavia*, so wrought on the stubborn  
 ‘ Temper of the Mariner, that he began  
 ‘ to mollify, relented his Undertaking, and  
 ‘ with Pity and Sorrow unriddled the whole  
 ‘ Plot to her. He told her, that *Cupidus*  
 ‘ had agreed with his Owner, for a large  
 ‘ Sum of Money, to transport her into *Tur-*  
 ‘ *key*, and there sell her for a Slave; but  
 ‘ that a Lady of her Beauty need not doubt  
 ‘ a good Réception, and the best of Usage;  
 ‘ for whoever bought her would make Ad-  
 ‘ vantage of his Bargain; and to ingratiate  
 ‘ himself

‘ himself with the Grand Seignior, would  
 ‘ certainly make him a Present of her ; and  
 ‘ that in the *Seraglio* she would have all the  
 ‘ Satisfaction she could desire.

‘ The Recital of this detestable Contri-  
 ‘ vance confounded the poor innocent Crea-  
 ‘ ture, the Loss of her Country, Loss  
 ‘ of Friends ; but more than all, the  
 ‘ Apprehension of losing her Chastity, so  
 ‘ dispirited her, that her pure Crimson Blood  
 ‘ which might be seen through her transpa-  
 ‘ rent azure Veins, return’d to its Centre,  
 ‘ left her Limbs cold and useless, hastening  
 ‘ to cherish her drooping Heart ; but it  
 ‘ would not do, ’twas so surpriz’d and over-  
 ‘ whelm’d with sudden Transport at the  
 ‘ Violence was like to be offer’d to its de-  
 ‘ licate and beloved Mansion, and swell’d  
 ‘ at such prodigious Rate, that it could  
 ‘ scarcely be contain’d in the fair Breast  
 ‘ that bore it. This vehement Emotion  
 ‘ threw the poor Lady in a Swoon ; but  
 ‘ what with sprinkling cold Water, Smell  
 ‘ of strong Spirits, chaffing her Temples ;  
 ‘ and, by the Application of such other Re-  
 ‘ storatives, as the Master’s Knowledge dic-  
 ‘ tated, she regain’d her Senses. And after  
 ‘ some Pause she thus address’d herself to  
 ‘ him : *Captain, what Advantage can ac-*  
 ‘ *crué to you by the Ruin of an unfortunate*  
 ‘ *Woman ? Rather throw me into the Sea, or*  
 ‘ *bury me alive in the Earth, as soon as you*  
 ‘ *reach Land ; do any thing but expose me to*

' be a Prostitute. Consider the Action in itself,  
 ' 'tis contrary to the Laws of God and Man;  
 ' and whenever the Fact shall be discovered  
 ' (as doubtless it will come to Light, how close  
 ' soever carried) if you escape Prosecution,  
 ' you will be shun'd by all that know you. Your  
 ' Credit is gone; nay, even the Person that  
 ' has employ'd you will fear to trust you; for  
 ' it is natural to imagine, that he who will be  
 ' guilty of such a horrid Crime will not stick at  
 ' any thing for his Benefit: But if you will  
 ' return to England, and deliver me to my Fa-  
 ' ther, you shall have what Gratuity you'll ask.  
 ' The Master answer'd: Madam, I am too  
 ' well acquainted with the Disposition of my  
 ' Owner to transgress his Orders; for should I  
 ' hearken to your Proposal, and agree to your  
 ' Request, I should not only lose the Command  
 ' of the Ship, but he would not rest till he had  
 ' my Life, as the Forfeiture of my Fidelity,  
 ' and what you desire cannot be effected with-  
 ' out his Knowledge. She (believing it was  
 ' best to sooth him in his own way) replied,  
 ' Sir, I acquiesce with your Opinion, and shall  
 ' no more press a Return to England: But  
 ' though it does not consist with your Conve-  
 ' niency wholly to desist, yet you may alter the  
 ' Measures; carry me to the West-Indies, sell  
 ' me for a Servant there; 'twill be some Ease  
 ' to me to live amongst Christians, and a  
 ' greater Happiness to preserve myself inviolate.  
 ' And I here promise, nay, on my Knees I  
 ' swear not to write Home, or by any Means  
 ' divulge



' divulge the true Cause of my Exportation,  
 ' but do you all the Service that lies in my  
 ' Power. The Master, who began to be  
 ' sensible of *Barvia's* Charms, and imagin'd  
 ' this was a fit Occasion to press his wicked  
 ' Purpose, acquainted her with his brutal  
 ' Passion; and said, if she refus'd to grant  
 ' him his Desire, she could not expect he  
 ' should comply with hers: But let her be-  
 ' gin, and when she had oblig'd him, he  
 ' would put her Request in Execution. *Bar-*  
 ' *via* being Mistress of as much Prudence  
 ' as Beauty, calmly told him, it was in vain  
 ' to urge his Suit; that her Honour was  
 ' dearer to her than her Life; for that once  
 ' gone, her Life would become odious;  
 ' but after Life was gone, her Honour  
 ' would remain, and be a Means to keep  
 ' her Name alive for ever. She acquainted  
 ' him, that what she had Liberty to bestow,  
 ' she would freely give him; and said, she  
 ' had one rich Jewel of a very great Va-  
 ' lue, which she brought with her by Acci-  
 ' dent; but had hid it so secretly in the  
 ' Ship, that if he rip'd up every Plank, he  
 ' could not find it; and this she assur'd him,  
 ' if he would either send, or carry her to  
 ' any Island in the *West-Indies*, should be  
 ' his own. The Master weighing the Mat-  
 ' ter, and being greedy of Lucre, accepted  
 ' the Offer, tack'd about and stood directly  
 ' towards the Channel, where he cruis'd  
 ' for some Days in Expectation of the *Fa-*

' *maica* Fleet. At length he espied a Sail,  
 ' and coming up with her, understood she  
 ' was bound for this Island. He went on  
 ' Board the *Jamaica* Man. What Agree-  
 ' ment was made, I know not ; but at his  
 ' Return, *Barvia* gave him the promis'd  
 ' Jewel, and was put on Board the other  
 ' Ship, which brought her to *Jamaica* : And  
 ' the Master sold her to Colonel *Hemingius*,  
 ' living on the North-side of the Island,  
 ' where she behav'd herself so discreetly,  
 ' that she soon gain'd the Affections of the  
 ' whole Family, and was treated as a Friend  
 ' or near Relation, not like a Servant, al-  
 ' ways sate at Table, and gave and receiv'd  
 ' Visits with the Colonel's Lady. She has  
 ' resided there for seven Years past ; but his  
 ' Lady being lately dead, she is willing to  
 ' return to *England* ; and to that end, Sir,  
 ' has sent me with the Message I have be-  
 ' fore deliver'd to you.'

Captain *Fustian* lent an attentive Ear to  
 the Narration, but really imagin'd she had  
 been no better than a Domestick Servant,  
 notwithstanding the Varnish with which the  
 Man cover'd it ; and was inquisitive to  
 know how he should be paid for her Pas-  
 sage. The Messenger told him he need only  
 signify his Demand, and she would draw a  
 Bill on her Father : That it would not only  
 be discharg'd at Sight, but his returning  
 him his only Daughter, after so many Years  
 Absence,

Absence, would likewise be rewarded with a handsome Present. That moreover the old Gentleman had good Interest at Court, and it might be a Means of advancing him to a Flag, or at least to gain a Commission for his Son, who he was inform'd was now only a Midshipman under him. The Captain, partly in good Nature, and partly in Hopes of Reward and Preferment, condescended to the Request, order'd the Man to return with all Expedition, to give her Notice that she might prepare her self, and his Boat should follow to fetch her off; which was accordingly perform'd, and the Boat's Crew found her waiting for their coming.

The Cockswain, at first Sight of her, doubted whether he had best take her into the Boat; he thought he never saw such a Piece of Deformity: She was of a dead Wainscot Complexion, large, pobble Wall-Eyes, Bottle-Nose, very wide Mouth, with great Blubber-Lips; her Teeth broad, long and yellow, with Space enough betwixt each to fix one of a moderate Size; and one of her Legs much shorter than the other. She certainly was the most disagreeable Woman that ever Eyes beheld; and the Fellow had certainly refus'd her, had not the Dread of Punishment for disobeying Orders alter'd his Resolution. They got on Board, when the Men were heaving at the Capstern, and the Captain stand-



ing by on the Main-Deck. But when he saw her, Heavens! what a Surprise he was in! He was so astonish'd, that he (a thing very unusual with him) blest himself; heartily repented he ever sent for her; wish'd he had her Intelligencer on Board, to give him the Civility of the Ship for the Story he had forg'd; for seeing her so different from the Person that the Fellow had represented, he believ'd it (as he afterwards found it) all a Romance, and contriv'd purely to gain a Passage; and would have sent her back, but that he saw the Admiral had hoisted Sail, so could not wait the Return of his Boat. He thought her the Picture of ill Luck, and fear'd her Appearance, just at the Beginning of the Voyage, portended some dreadful Disaster, which made him once more lift up his Eyes, and pray Heaven to avert the Omen. *Barvia* still continued on Deck, expecting the Captain's Approach to give her Welcome: He seeing she mov'd not, turn'd towards her with a frowning Aspect, and (pointing to the Cabbin) said, *That's your Kennel, Woman, you had best turn in, for you do more hurt than good here.* Away she hop'd in a Fright, shut herself up directly, and there continued for two Days and two Nights, without speaking to, or being spoke to by any one; nor had she so much as a Bit of Bisket during the whole time.

The Ship made Sail with the rest of the Squadron, and continued her Voyage: But  
I shall

I shall produce no Journal of her Way, nor take Notice of any thing but what relates to our present History.

There were two Lieutenants (as is always allow'd to a Fourth Rate) belonging to the Ship; the first of which, nam'd *Frutesius*, was a Man of much Cupidity, a great Admirer, not only of the Fair, but of the Female Sex, as will appear by the Sequel: He verified the old Proverb, *would play at small Game, rather than stand out*; and has often said he never saw that Woman, how indifferent soever, that could not afford him some Diversion till a fairer Object offer'd. He was the only Knight that endeavour'd to rescue *Bavia* from her Enchantment, and he succeeded in the Attempt. He prevail'd with the Captain to take her into the Mess; she was call'd out to Dinner, the Captain reconcil'd, and she treated with Respect.

The Wind being fair, and blowing a fresh Gale, gave general Content, and each Person strove to shorten the Voyage with Diversions; the Ship's Crew storm'd the Fore-castle, the Petty-Officers went to Cards, the Warrant-Officers to Back-Gammon; and the Captain, Lieutenants, and Passengers, to Questions and Commands, Cross-purposes, and such like pleasing Pastimes. After which *Frutesius* invited the Ladies to his Cabbin to drink Tea, and complimented them with the Use of it for a Drawing-Room during

the Voyage, it being much more pleasant and airy than any other part of the Ship. *Barvia* soon accepted the Offer, and usually continued there the chief Part of her time. There happening to be a Squall about the middle of *Fruitesius's* Watch, he run to his Cabbin for Shelter ; where finding *Barvia* alone, for want of other Recreation, he made his Addresses to her, counterfeited a sort of Passion for her, and was importunate for the last Favour. She soon condescended, and yielded on the first Summons ; there was no Occasion of a Storm : But (as the Devil would have it) the Quartier at the Cunn ask'd the Mate how he should steer his Course ; the Mate, not willing to give Directions without Orders from the Commander of the Watch, hasten'd to the Cabbin, where, pulling open the Door, perceiv'd what Modesty forbids me to repeat. *Fruitesius*, though pretty well furnish'd with Assurance, was much more surpriz'd than *Barvia* ; she rather (Shame to her Sex) gloried in her Guilt, and was proud to have it known that she had acquir'd so compleat a Gentleman for her Gallant. This, though whisper'd in the Ship, was no publick Discourse, for fear of the Lieutenant's Resentment ; and, notwithstanding they made use of several Opportunities, it reach'd not the Captain's Ear ; so that hitherto all was quiet. But frequent Repetition soon cloy'd the Spark ; he grew weary of his Amour, and  
had



had a Mind to change his Mistress. He had a Design upon *Holmesia*, but how to accomplish it was the Difficulty. She (as before related) was of a reserv'd Behaviour, which serv'd only as a Whet to our Amorofo's Appetite : Seldom a Day pass'd without her coming to his Cabbin ; but she was never there alone, either *Barvia*, or *Pharmaceuticus's* Wife, always accompanied her ; so that he could only speak in Praise of her Perfections, and utter Compliments of course. At length he undertook a Stratagem, which, though something new, yet he believ'd 'twas feasible. He resolv'd to acquaint *Barvia* with his Purpose, and persuade her to be his Procurefs. He imagin'd she would be startled at his first Proposal, but thought it was the Action, not the Person, that delighted her ; and therefore purpos'd to return the Favour by engaging *Compass*, the Captain's Son, to supply his Place with her. He discover'd himself to *Barvia*, and promis'd that *Compass*, whose Hammock hung in the Steerage near her Cabbin, should visit her that Night : The Captain's Son made good the Engagement ; and the next Morning she applied herself to *Holmesia* in behalf of *Frutesius*. But before that Business could be brought to bear, a strange Alteration happen'd in her own Affairs : Some prying Sycophant, either in good Will to the Captain, or ill Will to his Son, discover'd the Intrigue to old *Fustian*,  
who

who was much perplex'd at the Relation. And as he was revolving in his Mind how he had best act in this Affair, *Barvia* enter'd to make him a Visit. The Sight of her so enrag'd him, that he could not contain himself; and had it not been for the Persuasions of *Frutesius* he had certainly beat her. But he order'd her to her Cabbin, and told her if she design'd to see *England*, she had best continue there, and behave herself as she ought; for if ever she had the Impudence to come again to his Apartment, he protested he would throw her out of the Gallery Window. Away posted *Barvia*, and the old Gentleman follow'd with a Design to chastize his Son, whom he met with in the Steerage. He first belabour'd him with such ill Language, as was peculiar to himself; call'd him Spawn of Hell, Seed of the Devil, &c. and then order'd the Corporal to put him in Irons.

*Compass* was about eighteen Years of Age, had a handsome Face, but shap'd something like his Father; he had very good natural Parts, which want of Education render'd useless; and having been always bred under his Father, who was too fond of him, he seem'd to be a Chip of the old Block. The old Gentleman had so great an Opinion of his Discretion that he generally follow'd his Instruction, so that the Son was Commander in Chief, and *Fustian* only acted under him, and indeed he was in some Measure oblig'd  
to

to it, for the Lad still encroaching on the Privilege his Father first allow'd him, arriv'd at such a Height of Impudence and Disobedience, that he would contradict him in the publick Face of the whole Ship's Company; he had a notable Spirit, and was usually very saucy, especially on board Ship, or to those under his Jurisdiction; would frequently give his Father the Lie, and use such opprobrious Terms to him as are shocking to name. He was sometimes so willing to receive Correction, that when the old Gentleman has threatn'd him with Irons, he would of himself call the Coporal, and command him to put on the Shackles; but the Captain was sure to suffer for it; who being uneasy to see his Darling in Duresse, would immediately order him to be releas'd; but the stubborn Youth would not permit it till old *Fustian* had submitted, beg'd Pardon, desir'd *Compy-Boy* to forgive him, and promis'd to be a very dutiful Father for the future. This has been for small Offences, when he thought his Father in more Fault than himself: But now being sensible of his Crime, and knowing the old Gentleman had reason to resent it, believ'd, should he permit himself to be iron'd, 'twould be some time before his Father's Choler would abate, and consequently that he himself, and not the Captain, would undergo the Punishment; so resolv'd to bid Defiance to him, and preserve his Liberty; in order thereto



thereto he reach'd down a Cutlass, and protested that who ever offer'd to come near him to execute the Order, should feel the Effects of his Resentment. The Captain commanded the Corporal to call more Hands to his Assistance, and do his Duty; the Corporal made a pretended Attempt, and *Compass* put himself in Posture of Defence; but the Fellows knew, should they obey their Orders, they themselves would suffer for it; they were sensible the Captain acted purely by his Son's Direction, who would not fail, without a real Fault, to accuse them, and have them punish'd; so that, tho' they made a seeming Offer to approach him at the Captain's Menaces, yet in Reality they came not very near him; the Captain's Fury encreas'd to see his Orders contemn'd; he run into the Cabbin, brought out a Pistol, cock'd it, and swore he would shoot him thro' the Head, (tho' neither Ball or Powder in it) if he did not presently submit, and threaten'd the Fellows with the Geers if they did not lay hold on him; but both Parties knew him too well to take any manner of Notice of it; the Captain then made an Assault himself Pistol in Hand, and *Compass* travers'd his Ground, and flourish'd his Cutlass, but still gave way, and retreated faster than the old Gentleman could follow; after half a score Breathings round the Steerage-Table, *Compass* perceiv'd his Father begin to flag,  
being

being almost weary of the Pursuit, and he believing he had now pretty well cool'd his Courage, tho' heated his Corps, made to the Gang-way, mounted the Ladder, and took a Turn on Deck, but threw down the Cutlass as he quitted the Steerage, which the Captain reach'd up; and seeing he could not easily take a further Revenge, threaten'd, (at his coming Home) to tell his Mother of it, and remain'd satisfy'd that he was Master not only of the Field, but of his Enemy's Weapon too; so retir'd to his Cabbin and whip'd off a whole Bottle of Rum, as a Refreshment after the Engagement. *Barvia* was all the while in her own Cabbin, beheld the Combat, and was not a little pleas'd that her Knight, tho' he had lost his Honour, had escap'd a Scouring, and kept his Liberty, being of Opinion they might now find Opportunities to continue their Amour.

*Frutesius*, during this Combustion, was contriving Means how to accomplish the Design he had on *Holmesia*; he could not now expect much Assistance from *Barvia*, who was very cautious how she appear'd out of her Cabbin, for fear of exasperating the Captain, for she really believ'd, should she encounter him before his Passion was appeas'd, it was very likely he would make his Words good, and set her a swimming, and as light a Housewife as she was, she did not care to venture the Experiment; so that

*Frutesius*

*Frutesius* having nothing but his own Management to rely on, knew not what Measures he had best take. What most chagreen'd him was, that he had no Opportunity to speak with her alone, *Pharmaceuticus*, or his Wife, being always in the Cabbin with her: Could he think of any way to single her from their Company, he did not much distrust but that his Addresses would have the desir'd Effect; yet that being very improbable, if not impossible, he saw no likelihood of succeeding; but as the Difficulty of the Enterprize made him more eager in the Pursuit of it, and *Barvia* having assur'd him that *Holmesia* had heard her Discourse, without shewing Signs of any great Reluctancy, he determin'd to make use of the first Conveniency that offer'd, and did not doubt, tho' yet ignorant of a Method, but that he should think of some Device agreeable to his Intentions; he had been hammering his Brains all Day, without any sensible Satisfaction, when he fix'd on a Project, 'twas a very dangerous one, *sed omnia vincit Amor*, (not to give it a harder Denomination) he resolv'd to attempt it, tho' with the Hazard of his Life; and having the second Watch, design'd that Night to put it in Execution. Accordingly about One a-Clock he mounted the Round-house, got over the Tafferel, and descended to the Gallery-window; had his Foot slip'd, and his Hands lost hold, the Ship having fresh Way,  
he



he must inevitably have perish'd ; but the Devil was not willing to lose a Gamester, he enter'd the Gallery safe, and not only approach'd, but went into *Holmesia's* Bed ; no Noise was made, all was hush and silent, she lay as quiet as if fast asleep, and did not dream any thing of the Matter ; but whether she was as willing to receive, as he to offer his Service, I know not, or whether she imagin'd Loss of Honour consisted only in the Discovery, and that 'twas more Shame to let the World know the Opinion *Frutesius* had of her, and the Rudeness offer'd, than privately to permit him to take his own Liberty ; but there he continu'd some Hours, and frequently afterwards repeated his nocturnal Visits at the usual Time ; but as the Pitcher never goes so often to the Well, but it returns broke at last, so far'd it with our Amourist ; for one Night *Pharmaceuticus* had been taking a chearful Glass with his Brother *Phlebotomus*, who was Surgeon of the Ship, and staid so late that he return'd to his Cabbin just after *Frutesius* had come in at the Window, and before he had time to get into Bed. It was so dark that neither of them could see the other ; and *Pharmaceuticus* having some necessary Occasion to visit the Gallery before he went to Rest, run against *Frutesius*, and by chance took hold of one of the Buttons of his Coat Sleeve, which much surpriz'd them both, and *Pharmaceuticus* in a sort of Fright call'd out to  
the

the Centinel of the Steerage to bring him a Candle; the Fellow either not hearing, or at least not minding, came not near him, so that he quitted his Hold, and went to fetch a Light himself; in the mean time the Bird was flown. *Frutesius* was return'd by the same Way he came; yet, tho' *Pharmaceuticus* had been taking a hearty Bottle, he was not so far gone in Liquor to lose his Senses, but was positive there was a Man in the Apartment, and gave a shrewd Guess both at the Person and his Business. The next Morning he went upon Deck and related his Discovery, which was well enough known before to those who had the Watch, tho' some News and private Diversion to the other Part of the Warrant and Petty Officers, but none dar'd mention it to *Frutesius*, or if they had, would he have made more than a Jest of it. However, *Holmesia* was under terrible Apprehensions, and her greatest Fear was of its coming to the Captain's Knowledge; she was in great want of *Bavia*, not only for Advice, but to be a Messenger to *Frutesius*, to take Instructions from him how to behave her self in case the Captain tax'd her with it; she sent *Quomina* to call her, and after some Consultation, *Bavia*, tho' a very unfit Piece of Stuff to make a *Mercury*, hop'd forwards and backwards several times in a great Hurry, but at last brought the good Tidings that she should not be concern'd, but leave all to him, for  
he

he had thought of a way to clear both her and himself, let the Captain begin as soon as he pleas'd.

It was not long before the Captain was inform'd of the Business, which broil'd so much on his Stomach, that he was forc'd to take a large Dram to qualify it, and then went up on Deck. He appear'd something moody, but did not speak a Word till he had taken half a dozen Turns to consider what to say ; then turning towards *Frutesius*, he thus express'd himself: ' I thought, Lieutenant, you had been a Man of better Principles than to make a Brothel of the Queen's Ship, tho' you went every Night on Shore to your loose Woman at *Jamaica*. ' I pass'd it by without Notice ; but this is such an Affront to her Majesty, that I am oblig'd to resent it. *Frutesius*, who well knew how to sooth him, answer'd. ' I am sorry, Sir, you have so ill an Opinion of me, to believe I would be guilty of such a Crime ; if not my Allegiance as a Subject, yet my Duty as an Officer, would restrain me from attempting to defile that which under you, Sir, I am commission'd to take care of ; but I have heard of the Intrigue, and of the Judgment that has been pass'd on it ; for which Reason, partly to discharge the Trust repos'd in me, and partly to free my self from a false Accusation, but more especially to clear the Reputation of Madam *Holmesia*, whom I believe to be a Lady of



‘ an unspotted Character, and would not  
 ‘ willingly have the Innocent suffer for the  
 ‘ Guilty ; I have search’d to the Bottom of  
 ‘ it, and found out the real Truth of the  
 ‘ Adventure. It seems, Sir, the Actors of  
 ‘ this Farce did not make their Beginning  
 ‘ here ; they have often practis’d and per-  
 ‘ form’d the same at *Kingston* in *Jamaica*,  
 ‘ and have now only chang’d the Stage ;  
 ‘ there has been a long and vicious Corre-  
 ‘ spondency betwixt *Forestaff*, Sir, one of  
 ‘ your Midshipmen, and *Pharmaceuticus*’s  
 ‘ Wife ; and she knowing her Husband  
 ‘ would be engag’d in the Surgeon’s Cab-  
 ‘ bin last Night, gave him Notice of it,  
 ‘ and prevail’d with him to make use of that  
 ‘ Opportunity to supply his room.

*Pharmaceuticus*, who was walking on  
 Deck, heard the Charge, and not being  
 willing to have the Odium due to *Holmesia*,  
 cast upon his Wife, said this was a Story  
 feign’d only to excuse the one, and accuse  
 the other ; and unless *Forestaff* himself would  
 justify it, he should give no Credit to so un-  
 likely an Aspersion.

*Forestaff* was a Man of prodigious Im-  
 pudence, and so great an Observer of *Frute-  
sius*’s Directions, that he would not stick  
 at a greater Matter to pleasure him. The  
 Captain sent for him, he presently appear’d,  
 and being prepossess’d by the Lieutenant,  
 without any Hesitation, repeated the same  
 Tale which had been before related, and  
 to make it the more credited, confirm’d it  
 with

with an Oath, to the Diversion of the Quarter-deck, and the Satisfaction of the Captain, who believ'd his Lieutenant was innocent, and did not much concern himself with the Aggression of a Petty Officer.

*Pharmaceuticus* was now the only dissatisfied Person, he walk'd the Deck in great Uneasiness, ruminating on the Invention he had heard; he first consider'd the Improbability of it, for that his being in the Surgeon's Cabbin was an Accident unforeseen both to his Wife and self; so that that Part of the Story relating to the Invitation must be false, and he would fain persuade himself he might depend upon his Wife's Integrity. It's true; indeed, he had caught her tripping at *Jamaica*, but that he thought was not so much the Fault of the Woman as of the Climate, believing 'twas not her natural Inclination, but that cursed malevolent Planet which predominates in that Island, and so changes the Constitution of its Inhabitants, that if a Woman land there as chaste as a Vestal, she becomes in forty-eight Hours a perfect *Messalina*, and that 'tis as impossible for a Woman to live at *Jamaica* and preserve her Virtue, as for a Man to make a Voyage to *Ireland*, and bring back his Honesty. Then he consider'd she was never guilty in *England*, he had always found her to be a loving, faithful, and obedient Wife, that somewhat comforted him; but it did not last, for he imagin'd she might play the same Game there, only us'd

more Caution and Cunning, and so conceal'd it from his Knowledge; or if she did not, that her now having liv'd five Years in *Jamaica* was time long enough, not only to tincture, but to change her whole Mass of Blood, and totally alter her Nature, and that a Disease so long growing was not to be presently eradicated; then he thought of the old Adage,

*Quo semel est imbuta recens servabit odorem  
Testa diu.*

This made him think his Wife would never claw it off, which so troubled his antled Head, that he posted down to the Cabbin, first upbraided his Wife, and then, notwithstanding her Tears and Protestations, pinch'd, beat, and kick'd her, and with all Expedition hasted to his Brother Doctor, that by complaining of his Sufferings, he might give some Ease to his Mind.

Captain *Fustian* had walk'd so long that his Appetite began to remind him of the Rum Bottle; and as he was going down the Ladder, in order to take a Sip, he spy'd the Centinel coming out of *Holmesia's* Apartment, and presently imagining he had been with the Negro-wench, thus saluted him;  
 ' What do you there, you Rascal? have you  
 ' been catterwauling too? if you must have  
 ' a Scout, stay till you come to *England*,  
 ' go to Hell in the common Road and be  
 ' damn'd, don't make a Cuckold of the  
 ' Devil,



‘ Devil, you Dog ; but I’ll reward you for  
 ‘ leaving your Post ; here, call the Boat-  
 ‘ swain’s Mate, seize this Fellow to the  
 ‘ Geers, and give him the Levitical Law,  
 ‘ forty Lashes save one. The Centinel on his  
 Knees intreated Mercy, said the Girl call’d  
 him in to give him a Dram, that he did not  
 stay three Minutes, beg’d to be excus’d, and  
 promis’d that he would never be guilty of  
 the like Offence : The Man could not  
 have enter’d a better Plea, the very Word  
 Dram had something Cordial in it, he  
 thought if a needy Sailor had been guilty  
 of a greater Omission to obtain a Dram,  
 ’twas pardonable ; that Word Dram so  
 mollified his Temper, that he immediately  
 forgave him. But what the Fellow was in-  
 debted, poor *Quomina* was forc’d to pay ;  
 it seems she had made bold with her Mi-  
 stress’s Citron-water-bottle, had drank and  
 given away above a Pint ; which so enrag’d  
*Holmesia*, that she flew at her, threw her  
 down, cuff’d and kick’d her unmercifully,  
 then laid her on to that Degree with a *Ma-  
 natee* Skin, that she fetch’d near the same  
 Quantity of Blood from the Wench’s Sides  
 which she miss’d from her Citron-water ;  
 but that not replenishing the Bottle, nei-  
 ther the Girl’s Entreaties, or her Sufferings,  
 could assuage her Rage ; but still swell’d  
 full of Choler, she hurried to the Captain,  
 and told him he ought to make an Example  
 of that impudent Rogue who had assisted

the Wench in the Theft. The Captain very gravely replied, ' I have heard talk of Furies with Whips of Steel, and Hair of Serpents, and if it be true that the Devil does employ such Instruments, a Negro had better live in Hell than with a *Jamaica* Termagant; look you Mistress, I did not concern my self with the Correction of your Slave, neither shall I take your Instructions how to govern my self in relation to the Punishment of my own Ship's Company; I see you are at best but a Make-bate, so desire you will keep in your own Apartment.

*Pharmaceuticus*, (as is before-mention'd) went down to the Surgeon of the Ship to ease his Mind by relating his Misfortunes, and give an Account how he had chastis'd his Wife. *Phlebotomus* (who was a *Teague-lander*) having patiently heard the whole Discourse, thus answer'd; ' Aragh bee mee Shoul dou beesht very mush to blaum to abuse de good Woman for wat she cannot help, and dou beesht in a very great deal more faut to put de beat upon dee Wife, den she to lye wid de Man; as I will tell dee, bee mee fait, I did once upon a time, Broder, catch my Wife upon de same Sport; indeed lade Man had a Sword at his Tail, sho dat I did say nothing till he was gone, but den I did fall upon my Wife, and did all to be-break her faash in trot; but de Woman did give me good Words, and

‘ and did desire me to put up my Passion,  
 ‘ and to hear what she could shay for her  
 ‘ self; and she did tell me in trute dat de  
 ‘ Man did follow her a long time wid his  
 ‘ Sollicitations, and dat she did strive and  
 ‘ strive wid all her might to resist de great  
 ‘ Temptations, but did still find dat de  
 ‘ Man did gain more and more upon her  
 ‘ Inclinations, which did sore trouble de  
 ‘ Woman, and sho she did resolve to go to  
 ‘ de Conjurer to take his Counsel upon de  
 ‘ Matter, and in good fait when she did  
 ‘ come to de Cunning-man, he did shay,  
 ‘ dat all de Happines or Misery which did  
 ‘ befall us in dis World was preordain’d by  
 ‘ Providence before ever we were born, and  
 ‘ dat it was not in our Power to alter de  
 ‘ Fate dat was allotted for us, but dat he  
 ‘ would erect a Scheme, and give her his  
 ‘ best Advice; and after he had drawn his  
 ‘ Trangums, he did tell my Wife, dat at  
 ‘ her Husband’s Birth *Jupiter* was predomi-  
 ‘ nate in *Taurus*, a Cardinal Sign, and *Mars*  
 ‘ posited in *Capricorn* in *Sextile* to dat ma-  
 ‘ levolent Planet *Saturn*, which did denote  
 ‘ dat I was born as well to be a Cuckold as  
 ‘ a Cuckold-maker, and dat what de Stars  
 ‘ had decreed de Devil himself could not  
 ‘ prevent, and therefore bid her be easy,  
 ‘ for if she did consent, it must be imputed  
 ‘ to her Husband’s Fortune, and not to her  
 ‘ Faut : De Woman seeing de Man’s great  
 ‘ Knowledge and Understandings in Astro-  
 D 4                      ‘ logy,



' logy, did pray him to calculate my Na-  
 ' tivity, and by my fait and trot de Man  
 ' was so cunning to do it, tho' neider my  
 ' Wife nor I can tell when I was born,  
 ' and he did shay dat *Mercury* being Lord  
 ' of the Ascendant, posited in *Aries*, and in  
 ' Conjunction wid *Venus*, did signify dat I  
 ' was a Pimp, and should rise to Prefer-  
 ' ment by de procuring some pretty Lady  
 ' for de great Lord, and bee mee Shoul,  
 ' Broder, de Man's Words be come to pass.  
 ' I will tell dee in what, but do desire dat  
 ' dou wilt be secret in de Matter.

' My Fader was a Barber in *Dublin*, and  
 ' did teach me to shave, but his Trade was  
 ' so small dat it did hardly afford us Meat for  
 ' our Bellies, and much less Clothes for our  
 ' Backs, and I did hear dat my Countrymen  
 ' who went to *England* did get into very  
 ' good Plaashes, and live very braave, sho  
 ' dat I did run away from my Fader, and  
 ' went to *London*; I did not stay dere long  
 ' before I did get into a very braave Plaash,  
 ' a very great Lord did taak me into his  
 ' House, and did maak me his Footman,  
 ' and in a little time my Lord did trust me  
 ' wid his Loves; and because he did find  
 ' me faitful and diligent to fetch de Lady,  
 ' he did maak me his Valet, and did pro-  
 ' mish to maak me a Man; and he having  
 ' Interest in de Navy, did afterwards get me  
 ' a Warrant to be Surgeon of dis Ship, and  
 ' now Joy I have told dee de whole trute  
 ' of

' of de matter. *Pharmaceuticus* ask'd him if  
 his Wife had made this Relation of the  
 Conjuror whilst he was a Footman, or after  
 he was warranted, but found 'twas after  
 he obtain'd his Warrant, which confirm'd  
 him that the Story was made by the Wife  
 only to amuse the Husband. He then ask'd  
 him how he pass'd his Examination at *Sur-  
 geon's-Hall*; who answer'd, ' Oh! bee mee  
 ' fait, Broder, I had a Trick for dat, de  
 ' *Irishman* is not so great a Fool but he can  
 ' sheat the *English*; for when de time was  
 ' fix'd for *Phlebotomus* to be ask'd de hard  
 ' Questions, I did hire a Gentleman who  
 ' understood de ting, and he did go in my  
 ' Naam, and when he did answer all deir  
 ' Questions, dey did give him a Certificate  
 ' dat *Phlebotomus* had pass de Examination  
 ' for de Fourt-rate Ship, and he did deliver  
 ' it to me in good fait. *Pharmaceuticus*  
 acknowledg'd it was a lucky Contrivance to  
 get a Fool made a Physician, but could not  
 be of his Opinion as to absolute Predestina-  
 tion, for then said he, what must become of  
 Free-will? ----- He had scarce utter'd the  
 Words, when the Captain's Servant came  
 and told him his Company was desir'd in the  
 great Cabbin, which oblig'd them to leave  
 their Discourse, and he went up to wait on  
 the Captain.

*Pharmaceuticus's* Wife, taking it migh-  
 tily to Heart that she should be not only  
 scandaliz'd by the Lieutenant and Midship-  
 man,

man, but beat by her Husband without Cause, applied herself to the Captain, who at her first Appearance gave her a very cold Reception : But what with her Tears, Protestations, and Reflections on *Holmesia*, the old Gentleman began to be of Opinion that she was wrong'd ; and understanding by her that her Husband was no Stranger to the whole Series of *Holmesia's* Life, had sent for him purposely to relate it. And when the Captain had satisfied *Pharmaceuticus* of his Wife's Innocency, and on what Design he was call'd, he readily obey'd the Captain's Command, and began as follows.

‘ *Holmesia's* Mother was a Shop-lifter in  
 ‘ *London*, and follow'd that Course of Life  
 ‘ till the Law pursued and overtook her.  
 ‘ She was arraign'd at the *Old-Bailey*, con-  
 ‘ victed and condemn'd ; but pleading hard  
 ‘ for Transportation, 'twas allow'd her :  
 ‘ And in order thereto, she was put on  
 ‘ Board a *Jamaica-Man* then lying in the  
 ‘ River ; and was observ'd, during the Pas-  
 ‘ sage, to hold too much Familiarity with a  
 ‘ *Mullatto* belonging to the Ship ; and, as  
 ‘ appear'd afterwards, was with Child by  
 ‘ him of this very Woman that is now the  
 ‘ Subject of this Discourse, so that *Holmesia*  
 ‘ is at best but a *Mustee*. At the Ship's Ar-  
 ‘ rival in the Island, she was assign'd to a  
 ‘ Planter on the other side the *Blue Moun-*  
 ‘ *tains* : But he, finding her to be of a very  
 ‘ turbu-



' turbulent Spirit, and a very idle Baggage,  
 ' gave her the Country Correction ; but to  
 ' no purpose ; it made no Amendment, she  
 ' rather grew worse than better. And at  
 ' length perceiving she was with Kid, was  
 ' willing to get rid of her at any Rate, and  
 ' propos'd to give her her Liberty ; which  
 ' she refus'd, saying, she was now near her  
 ' Time, and not in Condition to shift ; but  
 ' if her Master would entertain her till she  
 ' was deliver'd, she would willingly accept  
 ' his Offer, though ignorant of the Coun-  
 ' try, or what Course to take for a Liveli-  
 ' hood. He kept her there till she was  
 ' brought to Bed ; and within a short time  
 ' after, the Day was fix'd for her Depart-  
 ' ure. The appointed Morning being come,  
 ' she left the Plantation, and trudg'd with  
 ' her Bearn at her Back till she came to  
 ' *Kingston* ; and the first Place she happen'd  
 ' into was the *Brewsters* : With which be-  
 ' cause, Sir, you may not be acquainted, I  
 ' will give you an Account of them. The  
 ' *Brewsters* are a Covey of small Houses, or  
 ' rather Hovels, adjacent to the Common,  
 ' a little on the Left Hand of the Road  
 ' which leads to *Liganee*, and are inhabited  
 ' by the most scandalous and infamous Peo-  
 ' ple belonging to either Sex. One of these  
 ' Houses the Woman with her Brat enter'd ;  
 ' and 'twas the fittest Receptacle she could  
 ' have met with ; for as she was a new Face,  
 ' though Owner of a very indifferent one,  
 ' she

' she was presently entertain'd ; and in a short  
 ' time insinuated herself so much into Favour  
 ' with the rakehelly Customers, out of  
 ' whom she cajol'd a small Sum of Money,  
 ' that she scorn'd to be a Plier any longer,  
 ' but took a little Hut, set up for herself,  
 ' and had her House the most frequented of  
 ' any in the whole *Seraglio* ; by which  
 ' Means she procur'd for herself and Daugh-  
 ' ter a competent, though a vicious Mainte-  
 ' nance. And as the Girl grew in Years, she  
 ' trod in her Mother's Footsteps ; and be-  
 ' ing young, was a great Favourite with the  
 ' Buccaneers, who then swarm'd in the  
 ' Island, and are the most extravagant sort  
 ' of People can possibly be met with. She  
 ' brought much Custom to her Mother,  
 ' and much Money to herself ; all which she  
 ' bestow'd in fine Cloaths, and those drew  
 ' more Admirers ; so that the more her  
 ' Finery, the more her Followers ; and the  
 ' greater her Extravagance, the greater her  
 ' Gains. She out-shin'd the greatest Mer-  
 ' chant, or Planter's Wife, or Daughter of  
 ' the whole Country, and became as fa-  
 ' mous amongst the Women for her rich  
 ' Gowns and Petticoats, as infamous for her  
 ' manner of obtaining them.

The Captain said he could see no Rea-  
 son why that Vice, which was natural to  
 all the Inhabitants, should be reckon'd a  
 greater Crime in her than in the rest of  
 her Sex ; and that those Persons should pre-  
 tend

tend to find Fault who follow'd the same Business. *Pharmaceuticus* answer'd, That the Observation was just ; but, according to the old Saying, *Two of a Trade can never agree* : And besides, though their Calling was the same, they had a quite different Method of Practice ; and that that Woman is of greatest Reputation in *Jamaica* who manages her Intrigues with most Prudence, and not she who has the greatest Share of Modesty ; for that the Scandal does not lie in the Action, but in the Discovery ; and that they are as great Enemies to Virtue as to publick Vice. And said, that should such a Prodigy happen, as a virtuous Woman to land, and reside in the Island, she is sure to be the Subject of the whole Sex ; shall have Amours and Meetings made for her, and reported in all Companies ; and the more her Innocence, the more Scandal shall be heap'd on her, till they have brought her to be like themselves ; and then she may sin on as quiet, and as undisturb'd, as the rest of the frail, frippery Fry of Satan's Emissaries. — But to return to the Story.

‘ *Holmesia* thus continued in her Glory (as  
 ‘ it was there called) for several Years, but  
 ‘ then fell very ill : She was so much out of  
 ‘ Order that she was oblig’d to keep her  
 ‘ Chamber, and none of her Gallants per-  
 ‘ mitted to see her. I being then newly  
 ‘ arriv’d, was sent for, and undertook the  
 ‘ Cure. Her Mother indeed gave it out  
 ‘ that



' that she had over-heat herself in walking;  
 ' and got a Surfeit. But her real Distem-  
 ' per was *Morbus Neapolitanus*, and had been  
 ' so long encreasing that she was in a very  
 ' miserable Condition; which oblig'd me  
 ' to use the Extremity of my Art and Ex-  
 ' perience to overcome it. At length, with  
 ' long Application, and much Difficulty, I  
 ' set her in *statu quo*; and the Contagion  
 ' had been so industriously dispers'd, that I  
 ' had Abundance of Patients, which was  
 ' the only Welcome I met with in the  
 ' Island.

' *Holmesia* appear'd Abroad again in all  
 ' her Splendor, look'd so fresh and gay that  
 ' she made new Conquests, and secur'd her  
 ' old ones. Just about that time *Galenicus*  
 ' came to *Jamaica*, and was so taken with  
 ' the Charms of the new furbish'd Lady, that  
 ' he hir'd a very spacious House, took her  
 ' Home under the Pretence of being his  
 ' House-keeper, and falling into good Prac-  
 ' tice, maintain'd her handsomly. *Holmesia*,  
 ' now she had a Colour for her Crime, ob-  
 ' tain'd a Reputation, had a fair Character,  
 ' and was as much esteem'd as any one in  
 ' *Kingston*. For most People imagin'd *Ga-*  
 ' *lenicus* would make her his Wife, she be-  
 ' ing in their Thoughts (as she seem'd con-  
 ' stant to him only) as fit, if not a fitter  
 ' Match for him than any in the Country;  
 ' and the Remembrance of her publick In-  
 ' famy was soon buried in Oblivion.

' Two

' Two Years had not fully pass'd before *Holmesia*  
 ' thought herself with Child, at which  
 ' she was extremely pleas'd ; believing now  
 ' was her time to draw him into Matrimony.  
 ' She communicated this News to *Galenicus*  
 ' and seem'd much concern'd at the  
 ' Censure she should be expos'd to, if he  
 ' did not prevent it by Marriage ; and told  
 ' him, that not only she, but he him-  
 ' self would suffer under the same Scan-  
 ' dal. *Galenicus* had no Intent to snap at  
 ' the Proposal, but was heartily vex'd it  
 ' should happen at that Juncture ; because  
 ' he had a more alluring Bait in view, a  
 ' Merchant's Daughter, of good Fortune,  
 ' to whom he was then going to make his  
 ' first Addresses, and thought when this was  
 ' known 'twould put a Stop to his Proceed-  
 ' ings.

' Whilst he was perplexing his Brains to  
 ' find some Shelter to avoid this Storm, a  
 ' Ship came up to *Kingston* with several  
 ' Servants from *England*. *Galenicus* went  
 ' on Board her ; and seeing a lusty young  
 ' Fellow, who was a Carpenter by Trade,  
 ' agreed for him, had him assign'd over for  
 ' the usual time, and took him Home with  
 ' him. After few Days *Galenicus* applied  
 ' himself to *Holmesia*, told her it was requi-  
 ' site she should have a Husband, more to  
 ' cover his Disgrace than hers ; and that he  
 ' had bought that Man for that purpose :  
 ' That if she consented to his Design he  
 ' would

' would not only enfranchise him immediate-  
 ' ly, but likewise, in Kindness to her, would  
 ' buy them such Utensils as were necessary  
 ' to furnish a House, and supply him with  
 ' Money to carry on the Business he had  
 ' been bred to; and that by this Means they  
 ' should have a Conveniency to continue  
 ' their Amours with greater Freedom, and  
 ' less Suspicion. He perceiving she was no  
 ' way inclin'd to embrace his Contrivance,  
 ' told her, that her future Welfare depended  
 ' on her Acceptance or Refusal; for if she  
 ' would not be advis'd he would turn her  
 ' out of Doors, and the worst that could  
 ' happen to him would be to keep the  
 ' Bantling, and let her shift for herself. *Hol-*  
 ' *mesia* having no Inclination to re-enter up-  
 ' on her old Calling, thought best of two  
 ' Evils to chuse the least. So making a  
 ' Virtue of Necessity, agreed to take the  
 ' Husband, and the Matter was propos'd  
 ' to the Fellow, who very joyfully em-  
 ' brac'd it: So they were married, a House  
 ' taken, and furnish'd at *Port-Royal*, and a  
 ' good Stock of Timber laid in to set him to  
 ' work. The Man prov'd a very good Work-  
 ' man, and has been so careful and diligent in  
 ' his Business that he has considerably impro-  
 ' ved the Fund he was at first intrusted with.  
 ' He has bought several Slaves, train'd them  
 ' up to his Employ, gets Money apace, and  
 ' is now reckon'd one of the most substan-  
 ' tial Carpenters in the Island. The two  
 ' old



' old Friends still continued their Corre-  
 ' spondence : And *Galenicus* having Affairs  
 ' which requir'd his Presence in *England*,  
 ' so far prevail'd on the good Husband's  
 ' easy Nature, as to permit his Wife to go  
 ' over to see the Country, and visit his Re-  
 ' lations. *Galenicus* is now on Board a Ship  
 ' under Convoy of this Squadron; and as  
 ' you know, Sir, I prevail'd with her to  
 ' come on Board of you.'

*Pharmaceuticus* having thus finish'd his  
 Relation, his Wife added: ' If, Sir, not-  
 ' withstanding this Account, you are diffi-  
 ' dent of the Lieutenant's being the Per-  
 ' son that my Husband surpriz'd in the  
 ' Apartment, I must inform you that seldom  
 ' a Day passes, but, according to the *Ja-*  
 ' *maica* Custom, they take a Nap after Din-  
 ' ner upon her Bed for Refreshment. I left  
 ' him there when I came to you, and doubt  
 ' not, Sir, if you please to give yourself  
 ' the Trouble of looking into the Cabbin,  
 ' but you may find them still together.'

The Captain, though well enough satis-  
 fied of the Verity, was willing to have a  
 further Confirmation from his own View,  
 and hasten'd away to the Steerage, where  
 seeing the Door was not open, he stole softly  
 thither, and thrust it gently from him, put-  
 ting his Head in to try what he could disco-  
 ver; but it so unluckily fell out that *Frute-*  
*sus* was gone, and *Holmesia* was just at that

E

time

time putting on a clean Shift. The Captain seeing that, would willingly have withdrawn, but was prevented by *Quomina* ; who happening to cast her Eyes towards the Door, espied him, and thought he had been coming into the Cabbin. The Girl knowing 'twas no convenient time for her Mistress to receive a Visit, and taking more Care of her Mistress's Concerns than she did herself, run in great haste and clap'd the Door too with all her Strength, catching the Captain by the Neck before he was well apprehensive of her being near him. He drew back, and strove to disengage himself, which pull'd the Door the closer, and held him the faster. The Wench too lent him her Assistance to squeeze as hard as possible, till her Mistress call'd her off, and so releas'd him.

The Blow the Girl had given him, and his own struggling, put him into some Agony ; but nothing near so much as the Apprehension of this Disaster being known. He imagin'd that the Ship's Company would think that he, who a little before had been documenting his Lieutenant, was now endeavouring to follow his Example ; and that what he condemn'd in others he was attempting to put in Practice himself. Then the Thoughts of its being known in the Squadron terrified him ; for he believ'd, were it once publish'd in the Fleet, he should be as bad harass'd by his Brother Captains, as *Acteon* was by his Hounds, after his Metamorphosis,

tamorphosis, for casting a Sheep's Eye at the forbidden Fruit of *Diana* ; neither knew he on the sudden where to bestow himself. He was aſham'd to go upon Deck ; and *Pharmaceuticus's* Wife was in his Cabbin, who he believ'd had contriv'd this Plot purely to abuſe him ; for which Affront he could not preſently brook the Sight of her. But after ſome Conſideration, ſince he had a Precedent for his Miſfortune (one of the chief Admiral's having been caught in the ſame ſort of Trap when he peep'd into his Maid's Garret) he reſolv'd to venture upon Deck : But the Story was there before him. The firſt Perſon he ſpied when he came up was *Barvia*, who ſate fronting the Gang-way. The Sight of her added to his gloomy Temper, ſo that he ſhifted Sides, and took a ſullen walk without uttering a Word to any one. But he had not been there long before his Son came up, and very pertly thus accoſted him : *You threaten'd t'other Day to tell my Mother ; who ſhall tell now, pray ? Begin as ſoon as you will, I care not : I have enough to tell of you, I think.* This Reproach gall'd the old Gentleman grievouſly, though he made no Answer, and oblig'd him to have Recourſe to his old Remedy, a Dram. In going down to take which, juſt as he came to the firſt Step of the Ladder, he caſt a malicious Look towards *Barvia*, which occaſion'd him to miſs his footing, and down he came. He fell from the Quarter-Deck quite down to the

E 2

Steerage,



Steerage, and sorely bruis'd his Shoulder. The Chirurgeon was sent for, to whom the Captain shew'd his Hurt ; and told him it was his looking on that ill-favour'd Carrion was the Cause of it ; and that he really believ'd she was a Witch. The Surgeon told him that his second Mate was her Countryman, and could give him some Account of her. The Captain, having his Shoulder well fomented with Spirit of Turpentine, and somewhat reviv'd his drooping Spirits with half a dozen hearty Pulls at the Rum-bottle, sent for the Mate, and giving him a Dram to encourage him, bid him declare what he knew concerning *Bavia*, and not any way mince the Matter, or palliate the Circumstances ; but tell him the whole Truth of what he knew concerning her. The Mate said he knew her and her Relations very well, having been born within few Miles of them ; and that the Recital which had before been given of her was fictitious, and wholly false ; but he would relate every thing exactly.

‘ *Bavia*, Sir, was born at *Maldunum*, a  
 ‘ large Borough-Town in *Wiltshire*, which  
 ‘ has a very good Market, more especially  
 ‘ famous for the vast Quantities of Cheese it  
 ‘ sends to *London* ; and lies on the main Road  
 ‘ betwixt our two chief trading Cities,  
 ‘ *London* and *Bristol*. Her Father is a *Scotch-*  
 ‘ *man*, who marrying a Woman of that  
 ‘ Neighbour-

' Neighbourhood, turn'd Pedagogue, and  
 ' fix'd the Mansion of his Instruction at  
 ' this Place, which succeeded to his Wish.  
 ' He had the Care and Tuition of most of  
 ' the young Gentleman in that Country,  
 ' gain'd a good Reputation in his Profession;  
 ' and was believ'd to gather Riches apace.  
 ' I shall not trouble you, Sir, with *Barvia's*  
 ' juvenile Years, but acquaint you, that she  
 ' was the only Child, and pass to her Years  
 ' of Maturity. She never was tolerably  
 ' handsome, or indeed passable, which,  
 ' though the *West-India* Climate has some-  
 ' thing alter'd her for the worse, may ea-  
 ' sily be discern'd by her Features. And to  
 ' add more to her natural Deformity, she  
 ' receiv'd a Fall when she was a Child, and  
 ' broke her Leg; the Fracture was both  
 ' transverse and oblique, which, for want  
 ' of a skillful Artist, was never rightly re-  
 ' duc'd, and the Sinews permitted to con-  
 ' tract in such manner, that (as it is very fa-  
 ' cil to be observ'd in her Gait) there is as  
 ' much Disproportion in her Supporters as  
 ' betwixt a Giant and a Pigmy. This De-  
 ' fect of corporal Perfections was not the  
 ' only Fault appear'd in her; for she had as  
 ' great a Carity of virtuous Fundamentals,  
 ' as she had of Formosity; her vicious Incl-  
 ' nations being visible to the minutest Ob-  
 ' server without the help of a Microscope.

*Frutesius*, who had been call'd to hear the  
 Story, check'd him; and said, the Captain

expected a true and plain History of the Woman's Adventures and Transactions, and not a Parcel of Nonsensical Bombast, which was not only ridiculous in itself, but unintelligible to others. He would have him speak in a Phrase that might be understood, and not cant like a Mountebank; for that by endeavouring to appear an able Practitioner, in making use of Terms not applicable to the Business, nor rightly apprehended by himself, though it might be applauded by an illiterate Coxcomb, 'twould only make him censur'd by Men of Judgment to be an ostentatious Quack, and bid him avoid such affected Expressions. The young Fellow blush'd, made a Bow, and went on.

‘ *Bavia*, Sir, was a Liar from her Cradle, and so great a Sower of Dissention, that there was scarce a Family in the whole Town, in which she was admitted as a frequent Visiter, or intimate Acquaintance, but she rais'd a Dissention: So that in short time her Company was as much avoided as a Person infected with the Pestilence. She remain'd a long while without having any Man so much as dissemble a Respect for her, notwithstanding her Father us'd all the Cunning of his Country to ensnare some of his young Students. But it would not do, it requir'd a far greater Skill to make that bitter Potion palatable to a nice Stomach; which made him endeavour to gild it with the plausible



' fible Pretence of giving her a great For-  
 ' tune. At length a very deserving Gen-  
 ' tleman, nam'd *Æsculapius*, made some  
 ' Pretensions; but whether induc'd thereto  
 ' by the hope of Riches, or the Father's  
 ' soothing Persuasions, is uncertain. There  
 ' was small Application requisite, or made  
 ' use of, to gain her Consent. Her Father  
 ' promis'd sixteen hundred Pounds, but ne-  
 ' ver made it good.

' However, the Match was concluded on,  
 ' she married, *Æsculapius* settled at *Ack-*  
 ' *manchester*, and had all the chief Busines  
 ' of the Place, being in very great Repute  
 ' with all the Nobility that frequented it.  
 ' But *Barvia*, as was soon after discovered,  
 ' had for several Years before her Marriage,  
 ' held a criminal Correspondence with some  
 ' of her Father's Boarders; and though she  
 ' then acted privately under a Vizer, she  
 ' now pull'd it off, and trod the Stage in  
 ' publick, making herself notorious to the  
 ' whole World, by the scandalous and infam-  
 ' mous Course of Life she follow'd, in a  
 ' Town which has the greatest Resort of  
 ' Nobility and Gentry, not only of our  
 ' own, but of all foreign Nations.

' *Æsculapius* and she had some small Dif-  
 ' ference in relation to her Behaviour; she  
 ' could not bear Advice, nor suffer herself to  
 ' be controul'd, but took pet and left him,  
 ' returning to her Father, whose Business at  
 ' *Maldunum* was so much decreas'd, that it  
 ' did not bring in wherewithal to maintain

him; for which Reason he had adjourn'd  
 to *Ingleford*, in Expectation of better Em-  
 ployment. Thither 'twas *Barvia* went to  
 him; and that she might not be a Burden  
 to the old Man, who had hardly where-  
 with to keep himself, her Husband al-  
 low'd her a small Annuity of 30 Pounds;  
 which was but a poor Stipend to support her  
 Extravagances. And tho' she had some  
 Assistance from a Gentleman living with-  
 in two Miles of the Place, with whom  
 she then kept Company, it did not hold  
 long, he soon grew weary of his Mistress,  
 and consequently of supplying her with  
 Money.

Her Father being in Debt was forc'd to  
 leave the Country, but left her to dispose  
 of his Household Implements, and went for  
*London*. When she had converted his an-  
 tiquated Lumber into a more portable  
 and necessary Commodity, she follow'd;  
 to *London* I mean, but did not come near  
 her Father; for since Fortune had forsaken  
 him he lost her Favour likewise, so keep-  
 ing his Money left him to starve; and the  
 poor Business he has now undertaken is  
 writing petitionary Epistles to charitably  
 dispos'd Gentlemen, to whom only he is  
 beholden for his daily Bread.

*Barvia*, by her Residence at *Ackmanche-*  
*ster*, had acquir'd the Knowledge, tho' not  
 the Favour of the principal Families of *En-*  
*gland*, was conversant in their Genealogies,  
 and

' and acquainted with most of their Inter-  
 ' marriages ; by which Means she imagin'd  
 ' she had an Opportunity at her first Appea-  
 ' rance in Town to make some Advantage.  
 ' She took good Lodgings, and set up for  
 ' a Place-monger and Match-maker , pre-  
 ' tending by her great Interest at Court, and  
 ' Intimacy amongst rich People, to help Per-  
 ' sons, for a moderate *Premium*, to such  
 ' Posts of Preferment as their Inclinations  
 ' and Abilities led them ; and Persons of ei-  
 ' ther Sex, who wanted Money, to such  
 ' Fortunes as their Occasions requir'd ; she  
 ' bubbled several of their Money : But of  
 ' one amongst the many she deceiv'd I shall  
 ' inform you, because 'twas the last she was  
 ' concern'd in, and that which sent her out  
 ' of *England*.

' An old almost broken Beau, who want-  
 ' ed wherewith to repair the Circumstances  
 ' which his Folly and expensive manner of  
 ' living had reduc'd him to, made Applica-  
 ' tion to *Barvia* for Redress ; she told him,  
 ' he was too well known to obtain any emi-  
 ' nent Post, and an indifferent one would  
 ' not suit his Necessities ; that the only way  
 ' to raise his sinking Station was Matrimo-  
 ' ny, and that too would be difficult, be-  
 ' cause his Poverty was as universally known  
 ' as his Person, and his Calamity as much  
 ' derided as his Character ; that what was  
 ' to be effected must be on some Country  
 ' Beauty, and if he would give her two  
 ' Days



‘ Days Consideration, she should be better  
 ‘ able to inform him how far she was capa-  
 ‘ ble of serving him. The Beau took leave,  
 ‘ with many Protestations of Acknowledg-  
 ‘ ment, and at his going slip’d half a Piece  
 ‘ into the Maid’s Hand, which was the  
 ‘ same thing as if given to herself; for all  
 ‘ Profits which accru’d by vertue of the  
 ‘ Office were return’d into her Exchequer:  
 ‘ The time mention’d being expir’d, the  
 ‘ Spark came, and *Barvia* had provided for  
 ‘ his Reception; she inform’d him, that no-  
 ‘ thing could appear with a more promising  
 ‘ Aspect than an Accident which had inter-  
 ‘ ven’d since the last time she saw him; for  
 ‘ *Clotilda*, who was a Lady of considerable  
 ‘ Fortune, as well in present Specie as in  
 ‘ Lands and Demesnes; had been a Widow  
 ‘ about three Months, was her particular  
 ‘ Friend; and as, she was inform’d that  
 ‘ Morning by her Steward, was newly  
 ‘ come to Town; that she design’d to make  
 ‘ her a Visit, and give her an Invitation to  
 ‘ her Lodgings, where he calling in his Cha-  
 ‘ riot might have the Opportunity of see-  
 ‘ ing her, but that she expected he should  
 ‘ supply her with Money, not only for  
 ‘ Coach-hire, and other incident Expences,  
 ‘ to attend and receive the Lady suitable to  
 ‘ her Quality, but to furnish her with a suffi-  
 ‘ cient Sum to equip her self in all Respects,  
 ‘ as was necessary to carry on the Design;  
 ‘ for tho’ there had been a mutual Kindness  
 ‘ for

for many Year, cultivated and carried on  
 betwixt them, yet want of fine Clothes  
 and Utensils, to make a good Appearance,  
 might weaken the Enterprize, nothing be-  
 ing a greater Strengthner and Continuer of  
 Friendship than Prosperity, and no proba-  
 ble Prospect of any Occasion to want each  
 other's Assistance. She said that she pro-  
 pos'd this only for his Advantage, she ha-  
 ving already wherewith to gratify her own  
 Inclinations, but that she would be a good  
 Housewife, and be contented with fifty  
 Guineas in Hand, neither did she desire  
 him to hazard that till he was satisfied as  
 to the Lady's Fortune, and wish'd he  
 would go immediately to Doctor's Com-  
 mons and read the Will, told him her  
 Husband's Name was *Honorius*, a Gentle-  
 man of *Suffolk*, and she would take care  
 that the Steward, (who must be brib'd to  
 be of their Party, because he had a great  
 Influence on his Lady) should meet him  
 at her Lodgings the next Day, and shew  
 him the Rent-roll of the Particulars of her  
 Estate: This was agreed on, and the Beau  
 posted away to the Commons, where he  
 found every thing answerable to his Ex-  
 pectation.

*Barvia* maintain'd two or three *Irishmen*  
 as her Gallants; so that paying dear for  
 her Pleasure, her ill-got Wealth was but of  
 small Duration; one of these she had pre-  
 par'd to represent the Steward, and con-  
 triv'd

'triv'd sham Writings to deceive the unwary  
 'Bubble, who at his next coming was so fa-  
 'tisfied of the Sincerity (as he imagin'd) of  
 'her Intention towards him, that he strain'd  
 'hard, and with some Difficulty rais'd the  
 'fifty Guineas, and made *Bavia* a Present  
 'of them, and promis'd a further Reward at  
 'the Consummation of the Marriage, with  
 'a grateful Acknowledgment to the pre-  
 'tended Steward, not doubting (being a ve-  
 'ry opinionative Spark) of his good Success  
 'with the Lady. Few Days pass'd before he  
 'had Notice when *Clotilda* would be there;  
 'he accordingly prepar'd for the Encounter,  
 'there was no want of Oils, Essences, or  
 'Pomatus to smoothe and sweeten his de-  
 'clining Carcass: The time appointed being  
 'come, he repair'd to *Bavia's* Lodgings,  
 'found a Lady there in Mourning, fell de-  
 'sperately in love at Sight, and was not  
 'backward to let his Mistress know it by all  
 'the foppish Actions and extravagant Ex-  
 'pressions he was Master of. The Lady car-  
 'ried herself with much Modesty, and a  
 'seeming Air of Indifferency, not appearing  
 'to receive or repulse his Addresses, but told  
 'him she took it as a Piece of Gallantry on-  
 'ly, and that it was customary for accom-  
 'plish'd Gentlemen to shew their Wit, by  
 'bantering poor silly Women; and tho' it  
 'was not yet a seasonable time to make her  
 'the Subject of his Diversion; yet as it did  
 'not affect her, neither should it affront her.  
 'A great deal of such Discourse was bandy'd  
 ' from



‘ from one to t’other, till the Lady going;  
 ‘ was press’d for another meeting, but she  
 ‘ would not consent to it, so took Coach  
 ‘ and left him.

‘ It was agreed that *Barvia* should go the  
 ‘ Day after to feel the Lady’s Pulse, and re-  
 ‘ port her Temperament to the Gentleman;  
 ‘ she went, and return’d with an Account  
 ‘ that *Clotilda* had a great Esteem for his  
 ‘ Person, but surmis’d she should expose her  
 ‘ self to the Censure of the Town if she yet  
 ‘ receiv’d Addresses of that Nature, tho’ she  
 ‘ could not perceive that *Clotilda* of her self  
 ‘ was averse to it, and she was of Opinion  
 ‘ the best way would be for her to give the  
 ‘ Lady an Invitation to Supper, at which he  
 ‘ should surprize them, renew his Preten-  
 ‘ sions, and not part with her without being  
 ‘ married the same Night, and said she had  
 ‘ seen a handsome set of Plate in his Apart-  
 ‘ ment, which would be necessary to be sent  
 ‘ to her Lodgings, because in the more Gran-  
 ‘ deur she her self appear’d, the less Distrust  
 ‘ of Fraud would remain in *Clotilda*: The  
 ‘ Beau was ravish’d with the Thoughts of  
 ‘ his approaching Happiness, and sent his  
 ‘ Plate. To be brief, Sir, the Lady was in-  
 ‘ vited, came accordingly, and the Spark  
 ‘ was punctual in his Attendance. Supper  
 ‘ being ended, and the Cloth remov’d, he  
 ‘ ply’d her with his Passion; and not to men-  
 ‘ tion the Arguments *Pro* and *Con*, he would  
 ‘ not slip so fair an Occasion, lest to defer  
 ‘ might be a Means to make him lose the  
 ‘ Bliss,

' Bliss, on which he said his Life so much  
 ' depended, that 'twas impossible for him  
 ' to survive, unless she consented to that  
 ' his present Felicity. *Barvia* seconded his  
 ' Importunity, and in the End the Lady was  
 ' overcome ; a Priest was sent for from the  
 ' Ambassador's, and they were married ;  
 ' after which, by *Barvia's* Persuasions, they  
 ' adjournd to his Lodgings, where she saw  
 ' them in Bed, and then return'd to her  
 ' own.

' The next Morning the Gentleman urg'd  
 ' his Bride to move what Family she had in  
 ' Town to his Apartment, or take him and  
 ' his to her own ; she gave him several Rea-  
 ' sons to the contrary, but none convincing  
 ' enough to satisfy him. He wanted present  
 ' Possession of her Wealth, and order'd his  
 ' Chariot to be got ready with Design to ac-  
 ' company her Home ; she seeing there was  
 ' no other way, fell on her Knees, beg'd he  
 ' would forgive her, and promis'd to declare  
 ' the whole Truth to him. This put him  
 ' in a great Consternation, but however he  
 ' rais'd her from the Floor, and gave Atten-  
 ' tion ; she told him he was impos'd on,  
 ' that she was not the Person she represent-  
 ' ed, that she had for several Years had a vio-  
 ' lent Affection for him, and was willing to  
 ' embrace this Offer made her by *Barvia*, to  
 ' gratify her Passion, and mend her Fortune,  
 ' that since he would in time come to the  
 ' Knowledge of all her Miscarriages, she  
 ' would

' would her self reveal them: She said her  
 ' Necessities, and not her Inclinations, had  
 ' oblig'd her to take to an ill Course of Life;  
 ' but now she was fully resolv'd to reclaim,  
 ' and would prove the best of Wives to  
 ' him.

' The new Husband appear'd like one  
 ' Thunderstruck, he for some time had no  
 ' more Motion than a Statue, but soon af-  
 ' ter recover'd his Faculties, beat his Wife,  
 ' turn'd her out of Doors, run to his Cha-  
 ' riot, and hasten'd away to *Bavia's* to fi-  
 ' nish his Revenge on her, for imposing a  
 ' Beggar and a Strumpet on him; but when  
 ' he came she was gone, and had mov'd all  
 ' her Effects, her Landlord could give no  
 ' Account of her; for she not only went to  
 ' seek better Cover for her self, but to se-  
 ' cure his Plate likewise. The bubb'd Spark  
 ' thought a Woman of her Business could  
 ' not be long conceal'd, and swore he'd be  
 ' her Death as soon as he could find her.

' This Match and the Beau's Resentment  
 ' was quickly spread, and became the Di-  
 ' version of the Town; *Bavia* was not the  
 ' last that understood the Danger that at-  
 ' tended her, and thought if she should con-  
 ' trive Means to appease his Fury, she was  
 ' now become too notorious to continue the  
 ' Employ, and the Money and Plate being  
 ' soon confounded betwixt her and her Gal-  
 ' lants in riotous and disorderly Living,  
 ' put her to a Nonplus; she durst not ap-  
 ' pear



'pear in publick, and if she staid at home  
 'she starv'd; she was inform'd of a rich  
 'Planter's Wife, who was then going to  
 'Jamaica, and resolv'd to attempt getting  
 'into her Service; accordingly she went,  
 'pretended to be very expert at her Needle,  
 'and was receiv'd; the Planter's Wife hir'd  
 'her, and took her along with her into the  
 'Country. I have been inform'd likewise  
 of her Behaviour after her Arrival, but  
 know not whether you are willing to hear  
 it; if you please to signify your Commands,  
 Sir, I shall readily obey them. The Captain  
 order'd him to go on with the History, and  
*Frutesius* bid him avoid Prolixity, and not  
 use Tautologies, or unnecessary Repeti-  
 tions; he promis'd to be concise, and thus  
 proceeded:

'Barvia had not been long at the Planta-  
 'tion, before, by the false Suggestions she  
 'whisper'd into her Master's and Mistresses  
 'Ears, she made each jealous of the other's  
 'having too familiar a Converse with the  
 'Slaves; which caus'd such a Disturbance  
 'in the Family, that instead of Peace and  
 'Quietness, as usual, there was nothing but  
 'fighting and scratching amongst them: The  
 'Master whip'd the Men, and the Mistress  
 'the Women, and then went to't them-  
 'selves; but this did not hold, they came  
 'to a right Understanding, and sent her,  
 'who had been the Cause of their Diffe-  
 'rence, to shift. She being now again put to  
 'her

her Trumps, went away towards *Spanish*  
 Town ; but calling at a Plantation by the  
 way to beg Refreshment, telling the  
 Owner she wanted a Service, and was a  
 compleat Mistress of her Needle, the  
 Planter, who was a Widower, and had  
 one only Daughter, entertain'd her, where  
 she continu'd several Years ; her Master's  
 Daughter was very young at her coming,  
 and tho' not overburden'd with Wit, was  
 very pretty for a Native of that Country,  
 and encreas'd in Beauty as she did in  
 Years ; which a neighbouring Gentleman  
 observing, had a great Inclination to de-  
 bauch her ; he met with *Bavia* in the  
 Field, sounded her on the Matter, and  
 finding her answer his Design, he promis'd  
 her a large Reward, and she him her As-  
 sistance ; after she came Home, she pre-  
 tended to the young Gentlewoman that  
 she had great Skill in *Geomancy*, and  
 would needs tell her Fortune ; after she  
 had scribbled a few unintelligible Cha-  
 racters, she acquainted her that there was  
 a very strong Appearance of her having  
 Colonel *Ebrardus* for a Husband, and that  
 she did not doubt by her Art to bring the  
 Business about, provided the Girl would be  
 rul'd and follow her Directions. *Dacia*,  
 (for that was her young Mistress's Name)  
 promis'd Obedience, but question'd the  
 Truth, because the Colonel was then mar-  
 ried. *Bavia* told her that was of small  
 Moment, the Wife would shortly die,

F

and

‘ and for Proof of her Science in Soothsaying,  
 ‘ she would have her walk into the Planta-  
 ‘ tion the next Sunday Evening, for she fore-  
 ‘ saw that something would happen to con-  
 ‘ vince her of her Knowledge. *Dacia* being  
 ‘ very willing to gain the Affections of Co-  
 ‘ lonel *Ebrardus*, who was a handsome Gen-  
 ‘ tleman, and Possessor of several good Plan-  
 ‘ tations, agreed to the Proposal, of which  
 ‘ *Barvia* gave the Colonel Notice. Sunday  
 ‘ came, *Dacia* took her Walk, and *Barvia*  
 ‘ hopt after to attend her ; by that time  
 ‘ they had pass’d two Fields they spy’d the  
 ‘ Colonel coming towards them ; he accost-  
 ‘ ed *Dacia* with much Ceremony, and ma-  
 ‘ ny Compliments, extol’d her Beauty to  
 ‘ the Skies, discover’d his Passion, and said,  
 ‘ that unless he could persuade her to sympa-  
 ‘ thize and compassionate his Affections, he  
 ‘ was for ever miserable ; but the old Gen-  
 ‘ tleman, *Dacia*’s Father, walking towards  
 ‘ them, prevented any further Discourse of  
 ‘ that Nature ; the good Man seeing the  
 ‘ Colonel so near his Pen, gave him an Invi-  
 ‘ tation to walk in and take a Bottle, which  
 ‘ he excusing, took leave.

‘ *Dacia* was so overjoy’d at the Colonel’s  
 ‘ Addresses, that she could scarce contain  
 ‘ her self from uttering it in her Father’s  
 ‘ Presence ; she now really believ’d the Stars  
 ‘ and *Barvia* to be Cater-Cousins, and re-  
 ‘ solv’d to do whatever she order’d her ;  
 ‘ within few Weeks after, the Assembly,  
 ‘ (of which our Colonel was one) was to  
 ‘ meet



' meet at *St. Jago de la Vega*, commonly  
 ' (as you know Sir) call'd *Spanish-Town*;  
 ' *Barvia* perswaded her to get leave of her  
 ' Father to go thither to see the Appearance,  
 ' as was usual with most of the chief Tra-  
 ' ders of the Island, but to prevent, if pos-  
 ' sible the old Gentleman's going with her;  
 ' the Father gave Consent, and as it happen'd  
 ' had Business that he could not accompany  
 ' her himself, but order'd *Barvia* to take  
 ' care of her, and two or three Negroes to  
 ' wait on her. In that little Journey *Barvia*  
 ' did not fail to instruct her Pupil, she ad-  
 ' vis'd her to comply to every thing that  
 ' Colonel *Ebrardus* should desire of her,  
 ' even tho' he press'd for Favours not con-  
 ' sistent with her Virtue, that she should not  
 ' refuse him, for (she said) she foresaw by  
 ' her Art, (having that Morning consulted  
 ' her occult Science on purpose) that if she  
 ' denied any of his Requests, their whole  
 ' Design was frustrated; but on the other  
 ' hand, if she complied with his Importu-  
 ' nities, she gain'd an entire Conquest: It  
 ' was not long before they reach'd the  
 ' Town, where the Colonel (who before  
 ' had Notice) soon perceiv'd them, had  
 ' them to his Lodgings, and made them an  
 ' handsome Entertainment; after which,  
 ' *Barvia* pretended Business for a Moment,  
 ' and left *Dacia* with him, who endeavour'd  
 ' to put his Design in Practice: The Fort be-  
 ' ing before betray'd, made no great Re-  
 ' sistance, he gain'd an easy Conquest, and  
 ' rob'd

' rob'd the young Girl of her Honour, had  
 ' frequent Meetings with her afterwards,  
 ' but gave *Barvia* only fair Promises and Puts-  
 ' off, instead of the desir'd *Premium*: This  
 ' Correspondence did not continue long be-  
 ' fore *Dacia* perceiv'd she was with Child,  
 ' and knew not what Measures to take to  
 ' conceal it from her Father; she acquainted  
 ' *Barvia*, who was more terrified at the Ap-  
 ' prehension of the Father's Resentments  
 ' than *Dacia*, but still comforted the foolish  
 ' Girl, and told her all would end according  
 ' to her Prognostication; she pack'd away to  
 ' the Colonel, and inform'd him of the Di-  
 ' faster, that her Life lay liable to the old  
 ' Gentleman's Passion, as soon as 'twas dis-  
 ' cover'd, so desir'd he would give her the  
 ' Gratification he had before assur'd her of,  
 ' that she might be gone from her Service  
 ' before the Murder broke out; but all in  
 ' vain; no Money was to be got, and at her  
 ' return she found *Dacia* had confess'd all to  
 ' her Father, and was no sooner enter'd the  
 ' House, but was laid hold on by the old  
 ' Gentleman's Command, bound Hand and  
 ' Foot, and for three Days fed by an old  
 ' Negro with nothing but *Cassada* Bread  
 ' and Water, then stript bare to the Waste  
 ' and tightly lash'd by the Overseer with a  
 ' Horfewhip, and this was continued for a  
 ' whole Month, the same Provisions, and  
 ' every third Day the same Correction, and  
 ' then turn'd off to seek better Food for  
 ' her self.

‘ But

‘ But *Dacia*, who still had Faith in her  
 ‘ Predictions, convey’d a Paper to her, which  
 ‘ when she open’d, appear’d to be a Recom-  
 ‘ mendation to a Friend of hers at *Passage-*  
 ‘ *Fort*, with Request to accommodate the  
 ‘ Bearer with Lodging and Necessaries till  
 ‘ she should hear further from her.

‘ The News of *Dacia*’s being with Child  
 ‘ by *Ebrardus* was soon known, which so  
 ‘ much griev’d his Wife, that either by pla-  
 ‘ cing that Misfortune too near her Heart,  
 ‘ or by the Relapse of a former Distemper,  
 ‘ she soon after died; and the Colonel not  
 ‘ being willing to live long a Widower,  
 ‘ whether touch’d with Remorse of Consci-  
 ‘ ence for having ruin’d an innocent young  
 ‘ Creature, or that he really lov’d her, or  
 ‘ whether he believ’d most of the Women  
 ‘ in the Island were under the same Predica-  
 ‘ ment, and that it was better to take one  
 ‘ of his own than of another Man’s making;  
 ‘ but so it happen’d that he married *Dacia*,  
 ‘ who did not fail in all Companies to ap-  
 ‘ plaud the Skill and Cunning of *Bavia*, by  
 ‘ whose Art alone she thought she gain’d her  
 ‘ Husband, so that *Bavia* was presently had  
 ‘ in great Esteem, Multitudes resorted to  
 ‘ her to know their Fortune, and as her Re-  
 ‘ putation, so her Wealth increas’d; but as  
 ‘ in *England*, so in *Jamaica*, she could not  
 ‘ be without her Gallant, who took care to  
 ‘ keep her poor enough, for I believe when  
 ‘ she came on board she had not three Bits  
 ‘ left of all her ill-got Treasure.



The Captain ask'd him if he could give any further Account of that scurvy Baggage and her Tricks. He answer'd he had been inform'd how she pass'd her time till the Moment she left the Island, and the Captain desiring to hear it out, the Mate went on with his Relation.

‘ There was a young Merchant at *Port-royal* who had a very great Affection for a *Jew's* Wife at *Kingston*, and she being young and buxome, her Husband old and decrepid, had as great an Inclination to him; tho' they knew each other's Mind by Letters and Messages, yet one of the Merchant's Billets falling into the Husband's Hands, they could find no Opportunity of meeting; for the old *Jew* being acquainted with their Amours, was as watchful as *Argus*, the golden Fruit in the Garden of *Hesperides* was as easy to be come at as the charming *Jewess*; she was so strictly guarded by this old Dragon, he never suffer'd her to go over the Threshold, unless he was with her; the Merchant set all his Wits at work, try'd many Experiments, but all to no purpose, the Husband was too cunning to be deceiv'd; this Restraint of the Wife, and Disappointment of the Lover, made them both more desirous to enjoy each other's Company.

‘ The Merchant having heard of *Bavia's* profound Science, and that by Charms and Incantations, (as a Tale never loses by carrying) she could make great Proficiency in  
‘ Love

' Love Affairs; and tho' they were attended  
 ' with the greatest Difficulty and Opposition,  
 ' that she by Magick could accomplish his  
 ' Desires, applied to her for Assistance; she  
 ' gave him Encouragement, and finding him  
 ' to be a good Client, undertook the Busi-  
 ' ness: She told him that by her Art she  
 ' could so far blind the old Husband as to  
 ' secure them a Meeting, but 'twould not  
 ' last; if he design'd to enjoy her to him-  
 ' self, 'twere best to take her off the Island;  
 ' the Merchant said he should be very well  
 ' pleas'd with the Advice, could he see any  
 ' Probability in it, but 'twas not possible to  
 ' effect it; for in the first Place there was no  
 ' getting her from her Husband, and in the  
 ' next no Master of a Vessel durst take her  
 ' on board, under Penalty of five hundred  
 ' Pounds, without a Certificate from the Se-  
 ' cretary, or posting up her Name at the  
 ' three chief Towns of the Island, both  
 ' which were equally destructive to the  
 ' Design; she bid him take no care about  
 ' that, but prepare a Vessel, and leave the  
 ' rest to her Management; he told her  
 ' there was a Sloop belonging to *New-York*  
 ' now taking in Goods at *Kingston*, which  
 ' would sail in three or four Days. She or-  
 ' der'd him to get all his Effects on board,  
 ' except his Sugars; but let them lie on the  
 ' Wharf till the Morning they were to sail;  
 ' and when all things else were taken in,  
 ' that he should give her notice: He follow'd  
 ' her Instructions, and let her know that the

' Vessel would be going in two Days. She  
 ' took Boat for *Kingston*, where her Cha-  
 ' racter was very well known, but, as it  
 ' happen'd, not her Person; she went to the  
 ' old *Jew* with a Pretence of buying *Cocoa-*  
 ' Nuts, and having a Billet ready prepar'd,  
 ' slipt it into the Wife's Hand unperceiv'd  
 ' by the Husband, containing an Account  
 ' of the Merchant's Design to transport her  
 ' and himself to *New-York*, that she should  
 ' provide all things she design'd to take with  
 ' her in readiness against the next Night,  
 ' and withal, the Method how she intended  
 ' to take her from her Husband and ship her  
 ' off; so making no positive Bargain for the  
 ' Nuts, but taking a Sample, promis'd if  
 ' she found their Goodness answer their  
 ' Looks, to be his Chapwoman for the whole  
 ' Cargo. She took a Lodging at a House  
 ' very near to that of the *Jew*, the Mistress  
 ' of which was ready to lie in; and having  
 ' inform'd the Merchant of the whole De-  
 ' sign, prepar'd him to be ready to help car-  
 ' ry it on.

' About one or two a-Clock the same  
 ' Morning that the Sloop was to sail, *Barvia*  
 ' came thundering at the *Jew's* Door, said  
 ' her Landlady was then in Labour, and de-  
 ' sir'd she would come presently to her As-  
 ' sistance; the old Man would not prevent  
 ' such a necessitous Piece of Friendship, but  
 ' order'd his Wife to make haste to her Re-  
 ' lief; she dress'd and took what she had  
 ' before



before prepar'd, being the best of her  
 Clothes, and some of her Husband's Mo-  
 ney, Plate, and a few Emeralds, and went  
 out to *Bavia*, who, as she had already got  
 all she could worm out of the Merchant,  
 was not willing to part with his Mistress  
 without giving her likewise a Taste of her  
 Skill; so taking the Bundle from her, bid  
 her hasten to the Wharf to the Merchant,  
 and said before she could get on board she  
 would bring the things after her; but as  
 soon as the Woman was out of Sight, she  
 made off another Way with her Booty,  
 well knowing their Business was of too  
 great Importance to be delay'd, or to per-  
 mit them to pursue her. The *Jewess*  
 went down to the Water-side, where the  
 Merchant with one Negro only attended  
 her coming, and having provided an emp-  
 ty Sugar-cask ready for the Design, put her  
 in, and headed her up; the *Jew*, at his  
 uprising, finding his Wife was not return'd,  
 went to his Neighbour to enquire how the  
 good Woman in the Straw far'd, but un-  
 derstanding there had been no Symptoms  
 of a Labour, and that the Lodger was  
 absented, presently imagin'd that it was a  
 Trick to get his Wife from him, and that  
 she was going to *New-York* with the Mer-  
 chant; he flew with all the Wings of Je-  
 lously to an Officer, and took him with  
 him to search the Sloop, they came just as  
 the Sugars were taking in. The Merchant,  
 ('tho'

(tho' he dreaded the Consequence) forc'd a  
 Smile at their Approach, and told them  
 they were free to search not only the Ves-  
 sel, but even his Portmanteau if they  
 thought convenient, he having Affairs of  
 greater Moment in his Intentions than to  
 run away with a silly Woman. Notwith-  
 standing, the Officer, with the old Jew at  
 his Elbow, search'd the Hold thoroughly,  
 and did not leave so much as a Chest of any  
 tolerable Size unpeep'd into; but having  
 no distrust of the Sugar-casks, did not dis-  
 cover any thing; so the Sloop hoisted Sail,  
 stood out to Sea, and proceeded on her  
 Voyage; the Jew, at his Return, being  
 inform'd that his pretended Chapwoman  
 was the Conjurers, (as People call'd her)  
 who was concern'd in *Ebrardus's* Match,  
 did not then doubt but she had posted his  
 Wife away before upon a Broomstaff, but  
 was resolv'd to have his full Revenge on  
 her, so took Horse immediately and rode  
 away to *Spanish-Town* to get a Warrant  
 from the Governor, and was fully bent to  
 try her for Sorcery; but *Bavia* had Intelli-  
 gence of his Design, and thinking it best  
 to be as retir'd as she could, by the Ad-  
 vantage of her Plate, Money and Jewels,  
 made Interest with the Man that she us'd  
 as a Messenger to you, Sir, who sent her  
 to his Pen, and there she has continu'd  
 private till she had this Opportunity of  
 a Passage for *England*.

After

After Captain *Fustian* had ruminated on the second Part of this Relation; how the Death of *Ebrardus's* Wife, and his Marriage with *Dacia*, had truly answer'd her Predictions: He really believ'd, that she likewise made use of some Diabolical Art to deceive the old *Jew*, and convey away his Wife; which confirm'd him in his Opinion, that she was a Sorceress; and calling to mind that she was partly of *Sclavonian* Extract, did not doubt but she was a Witch of the first Rate, if not a Limb of the Devil. And since she might as well have transported herself to *England* in an Egg-Shell, he thought 'twas pure Spight and Malice brought her on Board him, purposely to do Mischief, and that she had been the principal Promoter of all the Disturbances and Misapprehensions they had been perplex'd with. Then he considered her Person, and was of Opinion, that it was impossible for any one to have a natural Inclination for such a Piece of Ugliness, which was rather an Antidote against, than a Provocative to, Sensuality; and that she never could have seduc'd his Son, unless by the Help of her old Friend *Satan*; thought she had given *Compy-Boy* a *Philtrum*: And made a Resolution, that as soon as the Bruise on his Shoulder would give him leave, he would heave her over Board. The very Thoughts of Revenge not only mitigated the Pain of his Shoulder, but also diminish'd the Torment of his Mind.

But



But his unlucky Stars would not permit him  
 to be long easy : His unhappy Memory soon  
 alter'd this Serenity of Temper, by sugges-  
 ting this Story to him, which he had heard  
 when a School-Boy : ' That a certain Con-  
 jurer had so great a Command over the  
 Devil, that he often oblig'd him (in the  
 Shape of a Horse) to carry him Journeys.  
 And being once upon the Road with him,  
 the Devil-Rider spied a Man, with a Bur-  
 den of Straw under him, upon a topping  
 Gelding, which he had a great Inclination  
 to have. He fell to bartering with the Owner  
 about a Swap ; they agreed and chang'd ;  
 the Cunning-man took the Horse he had a  
 Fancy to, and gave the Man his *Cacodaemon*.  
 The Fellow in his return home had  
 a rapid River to ride through, which was  
 likewise very deep, except just at the  
 Ford where the Man was to pass. He had  
 no sooner enter'd into the Current but his  
 Devilship vanish'd, leaving the Fellow no-  
 thing but the Straw to support him ; which  
 by the Swiftness of the Stream was soon  
 carried into the Depth ; and the Straw by  
 degrees growing wet could no longer  
 keep its Rider above Water, but put the  
 Jockey to shift for himself, who was taken  
 up by a Boat that cross'd the River by Ac-  
 cident, otherwise the Fellow had been  
 drown'd.' So that the Captain thought,  
 since the Devil, Cat-like, did not care to  
 wet his Feet, should he set her a swimming,  
 and

and her footy Friend not come to her Assistance, it must inevitably cost her her Life: And perhaps he himself, at his Return to *England*, pay the Price of it, by being convicted, and truss'd up on her Account, which was a Compliment he did not design to any of her Generation. But then the Thought of her deluding his dear *Compy-Boy* returning fresh into his Noddle, so transported him, that he could not be easy without inflicting some Punishment on her. He had heard that when Witches were imprison'd they lost their Diabolical Power; for which Reason he forthwith commanded the Carpenter's Mate to nail her up in her Cabbin, and order'd his Servants to give her Victuals and Drink through the Scuttle; and this being done, it gave him some small Satisfaction.

The Captain seeing 'twas a clear, pleasant Evening, determin'd to take a Bowl of Punch with his Officers on Deck, and order'd his Steward to prepare a large Dose. The Cup went round merrily, and their Discourse being interlarded with Forecastle Jests and Tarpawling Phrases, was as diverting as the Liquor pleasant. But before they had finish'd their Nectar, the Wind freshen'd and increas'd to that Degree that it blew a perfect Hurricane. The Sky before was clear, but the Clouds then gather'd into a Heap, and o'er-shadow'd the preceding Light; and the Darkness did not come alone, but was accompanied

accompanied with Thunder, Lightning, and  
 a great Shower of Rain; and all the thought-  
 ful Crew expected a dreadful Storm at hand.  
 All Hands being immediately call'd up,  
 Yards were lower'd, Sails furl'd, and all ne-  
 cessary Measures taken to stem the approach-  
 ing Tempest. But Captain *Fustian* began  
 to think all their Endeavours would be fruit-  
 less: For notwithstanding he had confin'd  
*Bavia*, she, having more than common Inte-  
 rest in Hell, was undoubtedly the Cause of  
 this Mischiefe, and would not give over till  
 she had sunk the Frigate, and pickled the  
 whole Ship's Company. That there was  
 no Danger of her being drown'd with the  
 rest; because, tho' her Grand-master would  
 not venture into the Sea to save her, yet  
 before she was come to that pass, he might  
 convey her Home upon a Hand-spike. Then  
 he consider'd what a Number of Lives would  
 be cast away; for if his Crew could all  
 swim like *Tritons*, yet being so many hun-  
 dred Leagues from Land, they must perish  
 for want of Food; unless they could partake  
 of their Nature too, and live upon Salt-wa-  
 ter, and such Excrements as the Sea cast up;  
 or should each one provide himself with  
 Necessaries, jump astride a Dolphin's Back,  
 and make as much Melody as *Arion* did  
 with his Harp; yet still the Queen's Ship  
 would be lost; that was his greatest Trou-  
 ble. And should it be known (as without  
 doubt it would) at his Arrival in *England*,  
 that



that the Disaster was occasion'd by his affronting *Barvia*, the Sea-Captains, when he came to his Tryal at a Court-Martial, might be so malicious to impute the Ship's Loss to his ill Management; and then, though he escap'd drowning, he was sure of being hang'd. This much perplex'd him, not that he valued his Life, but was unwilling to lose it in that dishonourable Manner. He knew not what to do to extricate himself from this Labyrinth of Trouble, and ask'd his Lieutenants what Measures they thought best to be taken.

*Frutesius* took this to be a happy Juncture to bring the Women (if not into Favour) at least to an Enjoyment of their former Liberty; for as each of them had displeas'd him, they all shun'd his Sight; and *Pharmaceuticus's* Wife being continually in the Cabin with *Holmesia*, he was depriv'd of his usual Freedom; for which Reason he thus open'd himself to the Captain. 'I believe, 'Sir, the Women are all in a Confederacy; 'and though none but *Barvia* held Conference with the infernal Gentleman at 'their coming on Board, yet it's possible it 'may be otherwise now: For as they have 'all suffer'd in their Reputations, (and, as I 'am of Opinion, without any just Occasion) 'it is enough to exasperate them; and what 'will not a malicious Woman do to have 'Revenge? I will not pretend to direct 'you, Sir, who are my Commander, and  
best

best know how to act; but I really think;  
 if you would seem to stifle your Resent-  
 ment, all things might be yet made easy.  
 I could wish, Sir, *Bavia* was releas'd  
 from her Confinement, and an Excuse  
 made, not only to her, but to the others  
 likewise, for the unjust Aspersions they  
 have been traduc'd with; and, if you  
 think convenient, I my self will be the  
 Messenger. And to take the Odium off  
 from you, Sir, I will place it upon some  
 Busy-Body in the Ship, and promise them,  
 that for the first Fault I can perceive him  
 guilty of, he shall receive severe Cor-  
 rection. I likewise think, Sir, if you gave  
 them an Invitation to Dinner to Morrow;  
 or, as their Stock of Provisions is very near  
 exhausted, should you take them into the  
 Mess, it will be no great Charge to us,  
 and a sure way to please them: And as  
 you know, Sir, according to the old Pro-  
 verb, *The Devil is good when he is pleas'd*.  
 I assure you, Sir, I do not speak this out  
 of any Self-Interest; for let what will hap-  
 pen I do not fear shifting as well as others;  
 neither is Death so terrible to me to make  
 me fawn on, or flatter them, for Preser-  
 vation of my Life alone, were nothing  
 more at Stake. But as I have the Honour  
 to bear Commission under you, Sir, I am  
 oblig'd in Duty to use all Methods for the  
 Safety of the Queen's Ship.' The Cap-  
 tain answer'd: 'Lieutenant, you have hit  
 the

' the Nail on the Head. There is nothing  
 ' else puzzles me. Were it not for that it  
 ' were all a Case to me, sink or swim, but  
 ' as you say the Ship must be taken care of.  
 ' And though 'tis a Crime to have to do  
 ' with such wicked People, yet of two Evils  
 ' the least is to be chosen: And since we  
 ' must hold a Candle to the Devil, the  
 ' sooner 'tis done the better. I desire you  
 ' will undertake it, and act as you think  
 ' good.'

*Frutesius*, not a little pleas'd he had over-  
 reach'd him, went presently and proclaim'd  
 a Goal-Delivery; had *Barvia's* Door un-  
 nail'd, and took her with him to *Holmesia's*,  
 where they diverted themselves with the  
 Captain's Apprehensions; and the Women  
 were very well satisfied that they were to  
 eat at the old Gentleman's Table, being as-  
 sur'd of good Living to the end of their  
 Voyage.

The Storm had pretty well spent itself  
 before Day appear'd; it's Fury was all lost,  
 and when the Sun came in view, the Clouds  
 dispers'd, the Sky grew clear, and no Symp-  
 toms of bad Weather were to be seen. This  
 was all attributed to the Women. It was  
 conjectur'd, that their Agent, being Prince  
 of the Air, order'd Storms or Calms just as  
 they frown'd or smil'd, which made every  
 one avoid displeasing them. So meeting  
 with no more Uneasiness, they pass'd their  
 time with Pleasure; and having a brisk,

G

steady



steady Gale, the Ship arriv'd safe in the Downs.

Before they could come to an anchor, the Women press'd for a Boat to put them on Shore: But the Captain, now he was got safe into Harbour, resum'd his natural Temper, and told them he had something else to do than to wait their Motions: That the World was come to a fine pass, if Her Majesty's Boat must be at the Command of every scurvy Scout. Let them get ashore in some of the *Deal*-Yawls that come off; for the Queen's Boat should not attend them. But the Wind blowing hard, and shifting to another Point of the Compass, run the Ship foul of a Merchant-man, carried away her Boltsprit, and very much damag'd her Rigging. The Captain believ'd this Misfortune was owing to the good Wishes of his Passengers; and being willing to get rid of 'em at any Rate, order'd the Pinnace to be man'd for himself to go on Board the Admiral, and that the Yawl should be hoisted out to put the Women ashore.

After the Captain had paid his Respects to the Admiral, he bid the Cockson steer for *Deal*, and approach'd Shore just as the Ladies were landed. They seeing the Captain coming out of the Boat, stay'd to take their Leaves of him. There run a very great Surfe (as usually does in that Place) which made it difficult landing; but two of the Boat's Crew took him betwixt them

in

in order to carry him out, a swelling Sea came rolling in; and trip'd up the Fellows Heels, so that down came they and the Captain together, and were heartily drench'd; which much pleas'd his well-wishing Spectators; more especially *Bavia*, who was so overjoy'd, that she could not contain from laughing at that immoderate Rate, that she could scarcely keep on her Legs. The Captain got up, and observing he had spoil'd his best Coat, was assur'd 'twas *Bavia's* Malice; and thought unless he could draw Blood from her she would always retain that Power over him. At her he flew, and scratch'd with so good a Will, (he not being the nicest Man in keeping his Nails in *decorum*) that he furrow'd her Face most lamentably, leaving her ill-favour'd Phiz cover'd over with Blood, to supply the Defect of that Skin which he had rak'd off with his Tenters. *Bavia* cry'd out fearfully, which brought the Mob down to that part of the Strand where they stood; she was very fluent of her Tongue; and being now got out of his Territories, fail'd not to give him all the ill Language she was Mistress of; and he being pretty good at such sort of Repartee, return'd it as home to her and her Accomplices. The Mob seeing the Captain in a dripping Condition, imagin'd the Women had abus'd him, and ought to suffer for it; but whether they had or had not, he was Captain of a Man of War (a Demy-

God with them) so must be in the right, and resolving to be of his side, let fly a whole Volley of foul-mouth'd Expressions at them, and had left Words and proceeded to Action, but that the Malignants foresaw the Danger, and scour'd into the next House for Shelter ; and the Captain march'd off likewise to prune his Feathers, and qualify himself to appear amongst the rest of his Fraternity.

As we have brought our Ladies safe to *England*, it may not perhaps be thought improper to trace them to *London*, and examine what sort of Lives they lead there ; whether they repent and amend, or continue their Wickedness till Punishment overtake them. In order to which, we must for some time leave *Bavia* at *Deal*, to take care of her scratch'd Countenance, and set out with *Holmesia* ; who, after two or three Days Divertisement with her beloved *Fru-testus* (who came ashore to her) began to think of her Journey. She spoke to her Landlord for a Horse, but was very curious in her Choice ; for it seems she had never been on Horse-back, so did not dare to venture upon one of any Height, or Courage. At length one was found for her Turn, it being such a poor, little dull Scrag as every Body else had refus'd. The Side-saddle was put on, but that was a Gimcrack beyond Madam's Apprehension, so it was taken off again, and a good old Woman's Pannel



Pannel procur'd, by which she might hold with both Hands. This fitted, and being so equip'd, she mounted, and left *Deal*, *Quomina* walking after with an Instrument of Correction, being a middle siz'd Faggot-stick, which serv'd for two Uses, to be a Support to herself, and drive her Mistress's Keffil. The first Day they pass'd on quietly without meeting with any Adventure worth taking notice of; neither could they make a good Stage of it, because the Horse, who was us'd to carry Sailors, run his Head in at every Alehouse Door, and when *Quomina* beat him made bold to enter the Habitation, her Mistress not knowing what use to make of the Reins; so that the Girl was oblig'd to lead him by every House, and through every Town, then turn him a drift and drive him.

On the second Day of their Journey, a little before they reach'd *Rochester*, they saw a Pedlar passing by, driving a laden Als before him. *Holmesia*, being willing to be satisfied if she were in her right Road to *London*, thus after her manner ask'd the Man, *You, Baccararaman, which is de way to grandee Town?* The Fellow looking on her, thought by her Appearance, and her Cant, that she was a Gipsy, so drove on, and made no Answer. *Holmesia* was so very angry at the Fellow's Neglect, that she order'd the Girl to punish him; and thus gave her Directions: *Quomina, Fumsum yon Baccarara, fumsum him grandee.*

*grandee*, 'Away run the Wench, crying out, *Boonsam yamyam the Baccarara, can he no savé speak to some Body?* The Man did not perceive the Negro till he heard her at his Heels, when turning, and seeing her black Face, he thought certainly the Gipsy had sent the Devil for him: The Fellow was in a terrible Fright, and prepar'd to make off, designing to leave them his Pack to excuse his Carcass; for he believ'd it was his Goods only that the suppos'd Stroller wanted. But just as he was going to set up a Run, what with Fear, and too much Haste, he stumbled at the Cart-rout, and fell. *Quomina*, who was just behind him, took that Advantage, and labour'd him soundly with her supporting Corrector; her Mistress all the time encouraging her. The Man cry'd out vehemently for Help, but never offer'd to rise, for fear of being carry'd away bodily. At length two Countrymen, who had been hedging hard by, came up to the poor Pedlar's Assistance, and ask'd the Meaning of this Usage. He told them that those Strolling Vagabonds had an Intention not only to rob, but to murder him, and would surely have executed their Design, had not they been so kind to come to his Rescue. The Man first laid hold on *Quomina*, and then went to unhorse her Ladyship; who (being afraid they design'd to beat her) said: *Me no savé touch de bundle, me be de Creole tramping*

tramping to grandee Town: But one of the  
 Fellows pulling her off the Horse, she cry'd,  
*Boonsam yamyam de Baëcarara, can he no*  
*save be quiet, and let some Body alone?* The  
 Man reply'd, 'Don't think your Gibberish  
 ' shall save you? We know you are a Pack  
 ' of Counterfeits, and stroll about only to  
 ' cheat the Country, under Pretence of tel-  
 ' ling Fortunes. You watch your Oppor-  
 ' tunity, and strip all the Hedges and Hen-  
 ' Roosts you meet with. It was but t'other  
 ' Day some of your Gang made a Fool of  
 ' our Vicar, for all he's a Scholard: His  
 ' Maid call'd them into the House to tell  
 ' her Fortune, and made them eat and  
 ' drink; but in requital one of them slipt  
 ' up Stairs, and stole the Sheets off from  
 ' her Bed. I suppose you pass for Queen  
 ' amongst them, but we'll take care of your  
 ' Queenship. You shall have a taste of the  
 ' Whipping-Post before you go, and glad if  
 ' you come off so.' And away they hur-  
 ried them towards *Rochester*, in order to  
 carry them before a Justice: But just as they  
 were entring *Chatham*, a Gentleman over-  
 took them; which, as good Luck would  
 have it, prov'd to be *Galenicus*; who, as is  
 before mention'd, came over in the same  
 Fleet; but the Ship, not being so good a  
 Sailor, did not come so soon into Harbour,  
 which caus'd him to be so much behind in  
 his Journey to *London*. He seeing *Holmesia*  
 guarded, and led as a Criminal, enquir'd



into the Cause ; which when he understood, he acquainted the Fellows with their Mistake, telling them what she was, from whence she came, and whither she was going ; but all he could say would not satisfy them, till he had put his Hand in his Pocket, and paid her Ransom, by which Means the Prisoner was discharg'd, and he took her along with him.

They hasten'd forward as fast as *Quomina* could follow, intending, if possible, to reach *Dartford*, that they might have an easy Stage the next Day : But Night overtaking them, when they had got something more than half way, made them put up at an Inn in a small Village on the Road, which made a tolerable Appearance without, tho' but indifferently furnish'd within ; and since they there met with ill Usage, it may not be amiss to give some Account of the Landlord. He was a Fellow much more noted for Bulk than Brains, and had a far greater Share of Knavery than Knowledge ; he was in short a designing tricking Block-head, one that would cheat his Father to enrich himself ; he thought there was no Good but Gain, nor greater Hurt than Honesty ; by the Help of good Neighbours, who lent him Money, he purchas'd the Goods, and plac'd himself in that House, but bit his Benefactors, and abus'd his best Friends, was as proud

as

' as poor, and as impudent as ignorant;  
 ' he took such particular Care of what  
 ' was brought into his House, that if a  
 ' Silver-hilted Sword, or such Trifle, hap-  
 ' pen'd to be left in a Room by Forgetful-  
 ' ness, he would lay it up so safe that  
 ' the Owner should be sure never to see  
 ' it again. To this hopeful Mansion our  
 Travellers betook themselves. Whilst Sup-  
 per was preparing, *Galenicus* order'd good  
 Beds to be provided, and went himself to  
 take care of it, not so much for the sake  
 of having good Lodging, as to know the di-  
 rect Way to *Holmesia's* Chamber, for he was  
 unwilling to pretend that she was his Wife,  
 because he saw a Man at his first Entrance  
 that he believ'd knew him, and did not  
 know but he might declare the contrary to  
 the Innkeepers; but he need not have us'd  
 that Caution, for the Landlord, rather than  
 not keep a Bawdy-house, would make it  
 one himself; he maintain'd a little brazen-  
 fac'd dirty Whoozel that serv'd both as Mi-  
 stress and Servant, tho' somewhat different  
 from the common Method, for she was  
 Mistress all Day, would huff, curse, and  
 force the Fellow to be observant of her  
 Humours, but at Night grew humble, and  
 was subservient to her Master, letting him  
 have his Will in all Respects.

Supper

Supper being ended, each one hasten'd to their appointed Bed, and when *Galenicus*, who lay in a Ground-room, thought all were fast asleep, he got out of Bed and tript up Stairs with nothing on but his Shirt; the Landlord was equip'd in the same Manner, and at the same time making a Salley down to his Trull, who lay below, at the contrary End of the House to that of *Galenicus*; the Inn-keeper spied him, but he saw not his Landlord: This was too fair a Temptation to be withstood, the Fellow enter'd the Room that his Lodger had just before quitted, took his Breeches from under the Pillow, clear'd the Pockets, return'd the Breeches to the same Place, and then repair'd to his Wench, where looking on the Booty, perceiv'd a gold Watch and betwixt forty and fifty Pistoles; this was too great a Prize to be parted with, but there being no more Guests then in the House, how to keep it without making himself suspected was the Question; the Girl having a quicker Wit than her Master, bid him go back to the same Room, break a Pane of Glas out of the Casement, then open it, and make all the Haste he could to his own Bed, and not rise, whatever he heard, till she call'd him, for she said she had thought of a way to bring all off without any manner of Suspicion; the Fellow did as she directed, and by that time the Wench thought she had given him sufficient time to execute her Orders,



ders, she put her Head out of her own Window, and bawl'd out Thieves, Thieves, which alarm'd the Hostler, who got up, and came to her Rescue. She pretended she heard a Noise in the Street, and looking out, saw two Men making off from that End of the House; and, as she imagin'd, one of them came out of the little Parlour-Window, but said the Gentleman that came in that Night lay in the Room, and bid him go with her to see if he was safe. *Galenicus*, during the time of their Discourse, had quitted *Holmesia*, and retir'd to his own Apartment; so that at their coming they found him in Bed, and wholly ignorant of any Misfortune, except the being depriv'd of passing the Night with his Mistress: The Girl view'd the Window, shew'd the Hostler the Hole by which the Thief, as she said, had open'd the Casement to come in, and that they were in such Haste to be gone that they did not stay to shut it, for it was open still. *Galenicus* hearing this, examin'd his Breeches, and in a great Consternation acquainted them with his Loss; the Wench seem'd much concern'd, and flew up Stairs to her Master's Chamber in a pretended Heat, and thus greeted him so loud that it might be easily heard all the House over. ' You are a special Stick of Wood for Business indeed, ' to lie snorting and snoring here whilst your ' House is rob'd; but you won't be advised,

' vis'd, you can never go to Bed without  
 ' your Paunch full of Guzzle ; here's the  
 ' Gentleman has lost God knows what, and  
 ' 'twas a Mercy we had not all our Throats  
 ' cut ; they might have stole the Teeth out  
 ' of your joulter Head, for any thing you  
 ' mind, you drunken Beast ; and if some  
 ' body did not take more care than you do,  
 ' you might e'en continue as shabby a Ras-  
 ' cal as you were before you took this  
 ' House. The Fellow was not very well  
 pleas'd with the last Part of this Harangue,  
 he thought she a little overacted her Part,  
 but made no Answer ; he made haste down,  
 and shew'd much seeming Concern that  
 such an Accident should befall the Gentle-  
 man in his House, and said he would use his  
 utmost endeavour to recover the Loss, so  
 bid his Hostler take a Horse, ride towards  
*Stroud*, and if he saw any suspicious Per-  
 sons on the Road, to get them secur'd, whilst  
 he went the other Way on the same De-  
 sign. By that time the Seekers return'd, 'twas  
 time for our Traveller to set out : They call  
 a Reckoning ; and notwithstanding the Fel-  
 low had so well paid himself before-hand,  
 yet he brought in an unconscionable Bill,  
 which *Holmesia* paid, and away they went  
 with a heavy Heart, and got safe to *Lon-*  
*don* ; but the last Night proving so expen-  
 sive, *Galenicus* (as the best and cheapest  
 way) thought it convenient that *Holmesia*  
 should forthwith repair to her Husband's  
 Brother,

Brother, who received her with all imaginable Kindness, and took care for his Brother's sake to treat her far beyond her Desert, or his own Ability; but she had been there no long time, before he and his Wife perceiv'd their Sister's Follies; their House was seldom free from a Visiter, either *Galenicus* or *Frutesius* (who was now likewise come to Town) being daily with her, and she by her imprudent Management so expos'd her self, that the Brother would entertain her no longer, he only gave her time till the next Week to provide her self.

*Holmesia* was very much concern'd at this unexpected Calamity, to be turn'd out of Doors in a strange Country, without any manner of Acquaintance, except her two Gallants, and had no Money but what came thro' her Brother-in-Law's Hands, who she was assur'd would now keep her short enough, unless she relinquish'd their Society; which was a Penance she was unwilling to submit to; and complaining to *Frutesius*, she was sensible, would be to very little purpose, for he had not travell'd in vain, was too well acquainted with the World to part with his Money foolishly; he lov'd to indulge himself with Pleasures so long as he could have them gratis, but would be at no Expence for the Purchase of them; and *Galenicus* had lately taken pet, he was grown distrustful of the Lieutenant's being too much in Favour, and had not been near her  
for



for three or four Days, so that she thought it was in vain to seek Relief from him, unless she could contrive Means to cure him of his Jealousy, which was beyond her Skill; she imagin'd in this Extremity she had no Recourse left but to make Application to *Frutesius* for Advice, for that, as it cost nothing, she knew he would be liberal enough to dispose of; she writ him Word how her Affairs stood, as well in relation to *Galenicus* as her Brother, and desir'd his Assistance.

*Frutesius*, after a small Consideration, scribbled three or four sham Epistles, as from himself, directed to *Holmesia*, stuff'd partly with large Encomiums of her Beauty and his own Passion, and partly with Complaints of her Insensibility and rigorous Usage, with his own Sufferings, and that since he perceiv'd her Uneasiness at his Addresses, concluded with a Promise to desist giving her any further Trouble, but rather bear the whole Burden of his Sufferings with Silence, than cause the least Disturbance to a Person for whom he had so great a Value. He antedated some of those Letters, but dated one on the same Day it was wrote, then subscrib'd them, and perswaded her to shew them *Galenicus*, as a convincing Evidence of her Integrity to the one, and Refusal of the other. She follow'd his Directions, and it had so good an Effect, that her old Lover was fully satisfy'd, hir'd a larger Lodging than

than he was before provided with, and maintain'd her in the same Apartment; but in few Months, either his Money grew short, or his Affections cool, for he inform'd her that he could no longer continue that Expence, advis'd her to return to *Jamaica*, and assur'd her, as soon as he had compleated his Business, he would follow her, and in order to her going a Passage was taken; she went on Ship-board, and arriv'd safe in the Island, but found things in a far different Posture than she expected, for her Brother-in-law had been before-hand with her, he had sent her Husband an Account of all her Transactions, that she was a Scandal to her Sex, and he was forc'd to get rid of her, for fear of bringing an Ignominy on his own Family in the Neighbourhood. The Husband, on Receipt of this Letter, made some Inquiry into her former Behaviour, and soon heard enough to fix him in the following Resolution. He sold off all his Stock, Negroes, Household-Goods, &c. and took Ship for the Continent of *America*, saying, at his Departure from the Island, that his Design was to transport himself from thence, in the first Ship he could meet with, to any Place where he might be sure his Wife should not hear of him; so that *Holmesia* had a cold Reception, tho' into a hot Country, and was forc'd to undertake the meanest Drudgery to acquire a miserable Livelihood, which, how bad soever, was rather

too good for a Person that had been so infamously scandalous.

It will now be convenient to seek after our other Lady, whom we left at *Deal*, to mend (if possible) her ill-favour'd Captain-claw'd-face.

*Bavia* had a Relation in *London*, into whose Hands *Æsculapius* paid the yearly Stipend we have before-mention'd to be allow'd her, who took care to remit it to her in *Jamaica*; but there being some small Sum now remaining in his Custody, it gave her an Opportunity of making an Advantage to her self, tho' to the Prejudice of the *Dealians*; she pretended to be Owner of several large Plantations in the *West-Indies*, but having been much defrauded by her Agents, had been over to do her self Justice, that she had compleated her Business to her full Satisfaction, settled her Estates according to her Mind, and brought Home Effects of a very great Value, and design'd, as soon as she receiv'd Moneys, which she had order'd to be return'd her from *London*, and recover'd the Fatigue of the Voyage, to go up to Town her self to take care of her Business: She by Inquiry understood that there were some People at *Deal*, who had considerable Quantities of *India* Goods, which they durst not run the Hazard of sending up to make the best Market of them, because they were prohibited; for which Reason they were to be bought a great Pennyworth.



worth. *Bavia* imagin'd this, with good Management, might turn to some Account; she prevail'd with the Gentlewoman where she lodg'd to go with her to two of these clandestine Dealers, lest she, being a Stranger, might not readily be admitted to a Sight of their Commodities; she there likewise took Occasion to magnify her Riches in *Jamaica*, and to make a plausible Pretence for being no better clad, said she had dispos'd of all her rich Habilliments to a very great Advantage in that Country, well knowing she was coming to a Place where she might supply her self better cheap, and that she design'd, if they would sell at a reasonable Price, not only to equip her self, but to lay out a considerable Sum with them, to enable her to pleasure her Friends at her Arrival in *London*, but at that time she would only buy for her own present Occasions; she agreed for a Piece of Chintz at each Place, and drew Bills on her Kinsman, payable to the Persons, or Order, at Sight; but tho' the People offer'd her to take the Goods with her, she would not receive them till they were assur'd the Money was paid, which being in a few Days certified, she sent for the Chintz; her Chapfolks seeing the Payment of her Bills presently comply'd with, in hope of further Benefit, having before sold at more than common Advantage, each of them gave her an Invitation to Dinner;

H

she

she on two successive Days went to both, bought betwixt sixty and seventy Pounds worth of Chintz and Atlases at each Place, drew Bills as before, and pretended she had then an Opportunity to send Part of them safe to Town, but that she her self should continue some Weeks longer amongst them; the People were very forward to be deceiv'd, and she took the Goods with her; she had before bargain'd for a Chaise and six to carry her to *Maidston*, and order'd them to be at her Lodgings exactly at seven a-Clock that Evening, because she had a Fancy to travel in the cool. The Chaise came at the appointed Hour, and she (having sent her Landlady of an *April-day* Errand) plac'd her Cargo and self therein, and drove *Jehu*-like to *Maidston*, where she immediately hir'd another fresh Conveniency, and posted to *London*, leaving the *Deal* Merchants, on Advice of the Non-acceptance of her Bills, to curse their own Credulity, and the mischievous Contrivance of their Customer.

*Bavia* had not been long in Town before she play'd the same Game over again, taking up large Quantities of Goods of several Shopkeepers, which I shall forbear to particularize, because the Frauds having some Sympathy with that committed in *Kent*, I would avoid Tautology; but the *Londoners* inquiring more diligently into the Person, discover'd who she was, and sent their

their Bills down to *Æsculapius*, who, to avoid Trouble (knowing the Law would compel him) paid them off, and inserted her Name in the publick News-papers; (a common Practice, tho' of no legal Validity) to prevent her being trusted for the future. This in some Measure had its desired Effect, for her Credit was not now so current as before, which made her endeavour a Revenge on her Husband. She found out a Proctor fit for her Occasion, a noted Undertaker of such scandalous Causes as were refus'd by fair Practitioners, and Men of reputable Characters. It may not be impertinent shortly to touch on a small part of a Story relating to his Practice. 'He had been very intimate with the Wife of one of his Neighbours, who in a little time after died, leaving a considerable Quantity of Assets, but in Quality a larger Proportion of Debts. The Proctor, not willing his Mistress should be left destitute, which must have been, if each Creditor had receiv'd a *quantum meruit*; and not designing to part with any of the Substance, for a Colour to plead *Plene administravit*, provided a Match for her, that he might secure the Effects to the Wife, and charge the Debts on the Husband; he procur'd a Woman to be dress'd up in Man's Cloaths, gave her a new Name, in which he took out a Licence, and had her married to his Mistress, to whom he himself stood



‘ Father. But the Trick did not answer  
 ‘ Expectation; the Cheat was discover’d;  
 ‘ and, at a Tryal, prov’d against them in  
 ‘ open Court.’ This, by way of Disgrace,  
 to shew you what a hopeful Agent  
*Barvia* had made choice of. He cited *Æscu-*  
*culapius* into the Commons for Non-Perfor-

mance of Conjugal Duties; but the Husband took care to have such strong Depositions of her Cohabitation with *Compass*, that after a long and expensive Contest, he got the better of the Cause.

*Barvia*, being now put to harder Shifts for Support of her Extravagances, took to that which generally is the last with such infamous Wretches. She broke open a Chest of Drawers belonging to the People where she lodg’d, made bold to convey away, and dispose of several Things she found therein, for which she was arraign’d at the *Old-Bailley*: But more for the Credit of her Relations, than in regard to herself, Interest was made with the Prosecutor, and Witnesses, by which means she was acquitted; and as soon as discharg’d, she was put on Board a Vessel, and transported to *Ireland*, that she might no longer be a Disgrace to her Friends, or a Subject for us to continue any further Remarks.

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A

# TABLE,

*Explaining the Sea, and other difficult Terms.*

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A.

**A**CKMANCHESTER, (in the Saxon Language) signifies a City of Sick Folks; and the Place is now call'd *Bath*. Page 55

*Aft*, or *Abast*, any Motion or Place from the Stem, or Fore-part of the Ship, towards the Stern or After-part.

**ARION**, a famous Musician of *Italy*, who having got a great deal of Money at *Lesbos*, was (for the Lucre thereof) in his return Home thrown into the Sea by the Mariners; and falling astride a Dolphin was feign'd to charm the Fish so much with his melodious Harmony, that she carried him safe to Shore. 78

*Assembly*, a Meeting of the Representatives of the Island, in the Nature of our House of Commons. 66

B.

*Baccarara*, is in the *Negroish* Tongue *White*, which they apply to all Persons of a different Colour from themselves. 85

*Birth*, a Place either to moor a Ship, hang a Hammock, or for any other Conveniency. 7

*Bitt*, or *Ryal*, a *Spanish* Coin, of the Value of 6 *d.* Sterling, and goes for Seven Pence Half-penny, being the smallest Money passable in that Island. 69

*Board and Board*, close together, or side by side. 13

*Boatswain*, or *Boson*, an Officer who has the Charge of the Ropes, Sails, &c. Also the Correcting of the Men for their Negligence, &c. 37

*Boltsprit*, that Mast which stands foremost or first in the Head of a Ship, stooping and pointing forward. 82

*Boon* \_

## The T A B L E.

*Boonsam*, the Devil in the Negro Language. 86  
*Bulkhead*, any Partition to separate one Room from another. 9

### C.

*Cacao*, the Nut of which Chocolate is made. 72  
*Capstern*, a Draw-Beam, by which they heave up the Anchor. 21  
*Cassada*, or *Cassava*, a Shrub, the Juice of whose Root is rank Poison, but of the dry Substance they make thin Cakes, which serve for Bread. 68  
*Cockswain*, or *Cockson*, an Officer who hath charge of the Pinnace, and steers her. 21  
*Country-Correction*, is the being stript to the Waste, and whip'd with a Cat-of-nine-tails, Horse-whip, or *Mannatee-skin*, till they leave their Back and Sides raw. 68  
*Course*, a Ship's Way, or that part of the Compass to which she is steer'd. 16  
*Creole*, one born in the Island of *Jamaica*. 8  
*Cunn*, the directing of the Person at Helm how to steer. 24

### F.

*Forecastle*, that part where the Foremast stands. 23  
*Freshen'd*, when the Wind blows immediately after a Calm. 77  
*Fresh way*, good Speed, sail'd apace.  
*Fumfum*, according to the Negro Dialect, is Beat. 85  
*Furl'd*, Wrap'd up or bound close to the Yards. 78

### G.

*Gang-way*, the Way, or Passage, from one Part of the Ship to another. 9  
*Grandee Town*, the great Town, or *London*. 85  
*Greenbank*, a Plot of Ground lying opposite to *Port-Royal Keys*, where Sailors are usually inter'd. 10

### H.

*Hand-spike*, a sort of Wooden Lever. 78

### I.

*Ingleford*, now call'd *Hungerford*. 56  
*Journal*, an Account of the Ship's Way. 23

### K.

*Kingston*, a Town of good Trade, and well inhabited by Merchants, lying on an Arm of the Sea. 34

L. Ladder,



# The T A B L E.

## L.

*Ladder*, a kind of Stairs to ascend and descend to the several Parts of the Ship. 29

*Ligganee*, a fine, plain Country, full of Sugar-Plantations, and is the most pleasant part of the Island. 43

## M.

*Main-Deck*, the Floor on which the Men walk, where several Guns lie, and most of the Ship's Business is done. 22

*Maldunum*, or *Malbodunum*, now call'd *Marlborough*. 52

*Mannatee-Skin*, the Skin of a Fish resembling a Cow, the Flesh of which is very good Food; and the Skin being cut into Thongs, twisted and dried, makes a sort of Whips or Switches, with which they flog their *Negroes*. But the Punishment being look'd on to be too severe, there is an Act of the Country, which prohibits the use of them in the Correction of Slaves. 37

*Mate*, an Assistant to the proper Officer to whom he belongs. 24

*Midshipman*, an Officer who receives Orders from the Commander, and directs it to be done by the Ship's Company. It's a Gentleman-like Post, and a Step towards a Commission. 21

*Mulatto*, one whose Father is a Blackamoor, and Mother a White; or Father a White, and Mother a Blackamoor. 42

*Mustee*, whose Father is a *Mulatto*, and Mother a White; or Mother a *Mulatto*, and Father a White. *ibid.*

## P.

*Passage-Fort*; a small Village by the Sea-side, where People may be provided with Horses for *Spanish Town*, from which it's distant about 7 Miles. 69

*Penn*, a Place where they keep their Stock of Cattle, Sheep, Fowls, &c. 74

*Pinnace*, a Boat for the Captain's Use, row'd by eight, ten or twelve Men. 8

## Q.

*Quarter-Deck*, all that part which is over the Steerage, almost from the Mainmast to the Roond-House. 35

*Quartier*, or *Quarter Master*, Officers employ'd in rummaging the Ship's Hold, and to overlook the Delivery

# The TABLE

very of Provisions to the Cook, &c.

24

R.

*Rigging*, all Ropes that belong to any Part of a Ship, &c. 82

*Road*, an open Place for Ships to ride at Anchor in.

*Round-house*, the uppermost Room in the Stern of a Ship, where the first Lieutenant, and Master have each of them an Apartment or Cabbin. 30

S.

*Save*, know, or can tell; but it's a Word improperly thrust into most of their Discourse. 86

*Scout*, an Expression us'd by the Captain for a lewd Woman. 36

*Scuttle*, a little Window cut in Cabbins to let in Light. 77

*Sloop*, a small Sea-Vessel, having but one Mast. 73

*Splice*, join, or make fast. 16

*Squall*, a sudden Storm of Wind or Rain. 24

*Steerage*, a large Room betwixt the great Cabbin and the Main-Deck. 10

*St. Jago de la Vega*, or *Spanish Town*, an in-land Place, where the Governor has his House, and where the Council and Assembly are held. 67

*Strand*, a Place lying along Shore by the Sea-side. 83

*Surfe*, Billows, or Waves of the Sea. 82

T.

*Tafferel*, the uppermost Part, or Rail of a Ship behind, over the Poop or Stern. 30

*Traverse*, the Way of a Ship, when she makes Angles in and out, and cannot keep her true Course. 4

**TRITONS**, Fabulous Sea-Deities, having their upper Parts to the Middle like Men, and the lower like Fishes. 78

U.

*Unmoor*, to weigh Anchor, to put out to Sea. 10

Y.

*Yamyam*, according to the Negro Phrase, eat.

*Yards*, long Pieces of Timber to carry the Sails. 78

*Yawl*, a small Boat belonging to a Ship usually row'd with five Oars. 82

F I N I S

